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The Red House on Rowan Street

By ROMAN DOUBLEDAY

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CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"Yes, you'd better come and look at your father's work. I wonder that you dare show your face! Burnt in our beds we might have been and that's what he meant, and all because the boys threw some bits of stones lawful-like at his old buggy. Every one of us might have been burnt to death, and where are our things and our clothes and our home, and where are we going to live? Burnt up by that wicked old man, and I wonder you will show your face in the street!"

Miss Underwood shrank back, speechless and dismayed, before the furious woman, and Burton put himself before her.

"Mrs. Sprigg, your misfortune will make Miss Underwood overlook your words, but nothing will justify or excuse them. You have suffered a loss and we are all sorry for you, and Miss Underwood came here for the express purpose of offering to help you if there is anything she can do. But you must not slander an innocent man. And as for the rest of you," he added, turning with blazing anger to the crowd as a whole, "you must remember that such remarks as I heard when I came up will make you liable to an action for defamation of character. The law does not permit you to charge a man with arson without any ground for doing so."

"If Dr. Underwood didn't do it, who did? Tell me that," a man in the crowd called out.

"I don't have to tell you. That's nonsense. Probably it caught from the chimney."

"The chief says it's incendiary all right. Started in a bedroom on the second floor, in a pile of clothes near a window."

"Even if it were incendiary,—though I don't believe it was—that has nothing to do with Dr. Underwood. He's laid up with a sprained ankle and can't walk a step, let alone climb up to a second story window."

"Well, Henry Underwood hasn't sprained an ankle, has he?" This came from Selby, whom Burton had not noticed before. He thrust himself forward now, and there was something almost like triumph in his excited face.

"What do you mean by bringing his name in?" Burton asked sternly.

"It looks like his work all right. More than one fire has been started by him in High Ridge before this. There are people who haven't forgotten his tricks here six years ago, writing letters about his father, and burning clothes and keeping the whole place stirred up. I'm not surprised he has come to this."

"He ought to be hung for this, that's what he ought," burst in Mrs. Sprigg. "Burning people's houses over their heads, in the dead of night! Hanging's too good for him."

"You have not an atom of evidence to go on," cried Burton, exasperated into argument. "You might just as well accuse me, or Mr. Selby, or any one else. Henry Underwood has no ill-will against you,—"

"The doctor said that fire would come and burn the children up; Mr. Hadley heard him."

"That was nonsense. I heard what he said, too. He was just joking. Besides, that was the doctor, it wasn't Henry."

"If the doctor had a wanted to a done it, he coul," said an old man, judicially. "He knows too much for his own good, he does, and too much for the good of the people that go agin him. 'Tain't safe to go agin him. He can make you lay on your back all your life, like he done with Ben Bussey. He'd a been well long afore this if the doctor had treated him right."

"Come away from this," said Burton in a low voice to Leslie. "You see you can do no good. There is no reason why you should endure this."

She let him guide her through the crowd, but as they turned away, Selby called to Burton:

"You say we haven't any evidence. I'm going to get it. Just then the door was thrown suddenly open, and Mrs. Bussey popped in, her face curiously distorted with excitement.

"The Spriggs' house is burnt" she exclaimed, with obvious enjoyment in chronicling great news.

"How do you know?" demanded Leslie.

"Milkman told me. Burnt to the ground."

"Was any one hurt?"

"No," she admitted regretfully. Then she cheered up, and added: "But the house was burnt to the ground! Started at two o'clock in the night, and they had ter get outer the winder to save their lives. Not a rag of clothes to their backs. Jest smoking ashes now."

"I must go and see them immediately after breakfast," said Leslie. And, by way of dismissal, she added: "Please bring some hot toast now."

As soon as Mrs. Bussey was out of the room she turned to Burton.

"That is the family whose children threw stones at father yesterday. I'm awfully sorry this happened."

"Yes?"

"Because — oh, you can't imagine how people talk!—some one is sure to say that it happened because they stoned him."

"Oh, how absurd! Who would say that?"

She shook her head with a hopeless gesture. "You don't realize how eager people are to believe evil. It is like the stories of the wolves who devour their companions when they fall. They can't prove anything, but they are all the more ready to talk as though they thought it might be true. But at any rate, they can't claim that he set fire to the Sprigg house since he can't walk. Oh dear, I'm glad he sprained his ankle yesterday!"

"Filial daughter!" said Burton lightly. But his mind was busy with what he had seen in the night. Where had Henry been when he came back from town at two o'clock in the night? It would be fortunate if popular suspicion did indeed fall upon the doctor in this case, since he could more easily prove an alibi than some other members of his family.

"You will see father before you leave, will you not?" asked Leslie, after a moment.

"Yes. And if you really think it wise to visit the scene of disaster this morning, will you not permit me to accompany you?"

"Wise!" she said, with a look of wonder and a cheerless little laugh. "My family is not conspicuous for its wisdom. But I shall be very glad to have you go with me. I am going immediately. Will you see my father first?"

"Yes," he said, rising.

Dr. Underwood had already heard the news. He was up and nearly dressed when he answered Burton's knock at his door.

"So you think you're all right again," the latter said.

"It doesn't make any difference whether I am all right or not," said the doctor impetuously. "I've got to get out. You've heard about the fire?"

"Yes."

"I would have given my right hand to prevent it."

"You weren't given the choice," said Burton coolly, "so your hand is saved to you and you will probably find use for it. What's more, you are going back to bed, and you stay there until I give you leave to get up."

"The devil I am! What for?"

"Because you can't walk a step on account of your sprained ankle."

Underwood turned to look at him in amaze.

"Oh, can't I?"

"Not a step."

"Suppose I don't agree with you?"

"If my orders are not obeyed, of course I shall throw up the case."

Underwood sat down on the edge of the bed. "So you think it's as bad as that!" he muttered. Suddenly he lifted his head with a keen look at Burton, but if a question were on his lips he checked it there. "All right," he said wearily. "I—I'll leave the case in your hands, Doctor. By the way, you didn't have any reward for your vigil last night, did you? There was no attempt to enter the surgery?"

"Oh, an amateur can't always expect to bag his game at the first shot," Burton said lightly.

He found Miss Underwood ready and waiting when he came down-stairs, and they set out at once for the scene of the fire. She looked so thoughtful and preoccupied that he could not fail to realize how serious this affair must seem to her. Could it be that she entertained any of his own uncomfortable doubts as to the accidental character of the fire?

"I am consumed with wonder as to why you are going to visit the Spriggs," he said, as they went out into the shaded street. "Is it pure humanitarianism?"

"No," she said slowly. "I am worried. Of course they can't connect father with it, and yet—I am worried."

"And so you want to be on the field of battle?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's gallant, at any rate."

"But not wise?" she asked seriously. "There is no one in High Ridge but Henry Underwood who would do such a trick, and I am going to prove it against him. We've stood this just long enough."

Burton made no answer. He was now chiefly anxious to hurry Leslie from an unpleasant scene. But again they were interrupted. Mr. Hadley came puffing after them, with every sign of anxiety in his face.

"Say, Miss Leslie," he began breathlessly, "I didn't mean what I said about not being safe in our beds. You won't mention that to your father, will you? I don't want to get him set against me. I'm sure he wouldn't harm me for the world. I know I'm perfectly safe in my bed, Miss Leslie."

She swept him with a withering look of scorn, and hurried on without a word.

"You see," she said to Burton.

"Yes, I see. It is simply intolerable."

"How can they believe it?"

"I think your father should know what is being said. May I go home with you, and report the affair to him?"

"I shall be thankful if you will."

"You really mean that, dont' you? Of course I know that I am nearly a stranger and that I may seem to be pressing into purely family matters. But apart from my interest in anything that concerns Philip, I shall be glad on my own account if I can be of any help to you in a distressing situation."

"Thank you," she said gravely. And after a moment she added, with a whimsical air that was like her father's: "It would hardly be worth while for us to pretend to be strangers, after turning our skeleton-closet into a guest-chamber for you. You know all about us!"

Burton wasn't so sure of that. And he was even less assured after his half-hour conversation with the doctor, whom he found dressed, but certainly not wholly in his right mind.

"I have come to report the progress of the plot," said Burton. "I am glad to inform you that you are not suspected of having fired the Sprigg house with your own hand. Your sprained ankle served you well in that emergency. But your son, Henry, had no sprained ankle to protect him, so they have quite concluded that it was his doing."

Dr. Underwood looked at him thoughtfully, with no change of expression to indicate that the news was news to him.

"Was the fire incendiary?" he asked after a moment.

"So they assert."

The doctor closed his eyes with his finger-tips and sat silent for a moment.

"Was there any talk of—arrest?"

"There was wild talk, but of course there was nothing to justify an arrest,—no evidence."

"There never is,' said the doctor. "This disturber of our peace is very skilful. He swoops down out of the dark, with an accompaniment of mystery and malice, and leaves us blinking, and that's all the satisfaction we get out of it. And the anonymous letters he scatters about are always typewritten."

"Not always,' said Burton, resolving swiftly to throw the game into the doctor's hands. He laid before him the slip of paper that had been served upon himself in the night. "You don't by any chance, recognize that handwriting?"

The doctor took the slip into his own hands and read the message gravely.

"Where did you get this?"

Burton told him the night's adventures in outline, mentioning casually Henry's return to the house at two, and the subsequent attemp of some one to enter his room, and his ineffectual pursuit.

Dr. Underwood listened with a more impassive face than was altogether natural. At the end of the recital he picked up the slip of paper again and studied it.

"I think one of those handwriting experts who analyze forgeries and that sort of thing would say that this was my handwriting, somewhat disguised," he said.

"Yours!" Burton exclaimed, taken by surprise.

"That's what struck me at first sight,—its familiarity. It is like seeing your own ghost. Of course it is obviously disguised, but some of the words look like my writing. You see how I am putting myse'f into your hands by this admission."

Burton fancied he saw something else, also, and the pathetic heorism of it made his heart swell with sudden emotion.

"A clue!" he cried gaily. "You did it in your sleep! And you wrote those typewritten letters and handbills on the typewriter in your surgery, when you were in the same somnambulic condition! I eamined the xwork of that machine this morning. tI corresponds so closely with the sheet you showed me last night that I have no doubt an expert would be able to work out a proof of identity."

"I'll see that the room is locked hereafter at night," said the doctor, with a neffort.

"You'd be more likely to catch the villain by leaving the door unlocked and keeping a watch," said Burton, lightly assuming that the capture of the miscreant was still their joint object. "And I'll leave you this new manuscript to add to your collection. It is of no value to me."

And he presented the incriminating paper to the doctor with a smile and took his leave. To himself, he hoped that enough had been said to make the doctor realize that if the disturber of the peace of High Ridge was not to be caught, it would be best to — get him away.

As he walked toward the hotel, he let himself face the situation frankly. If Henry was, as a matter of fact, the criminal, his firing of the Sprigg house was probably less from malice toward the Spriggs than from the conviction that it would be attributed to the agency of the doctor, whose rash speech about calling down fire on his persecutors had fitted so neatly into the outcome. Like the freakish pranks of which Miss Underwood had told, it was designated to hold the doctor up to public reprobation. Only this was much more serious than those earlier pranks. If a man would go so far as to imperil the lives of an entire family to feed fat his grudge against some one else, and that one his own father, it argued a dangerous degree of abnormality. Was it possible that Leslie Underwood's brother was criminally insane? Suddenly Rachel Overman's face rose before him. He saw just how she would look if such a question were raised about a member of the family from which Philip had chosen his wife.

"Oh, good Lord!" Burton muttered to himself.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Baby That Was Tied In.

It was nearing noon when Burton left Dr. Underwood's. He took the street that ran by the Sprigg house, though it led him somewhat out of the most direct road to the hotel. He wanted to get the temper of the crowd and the gossip of the street. But the crowd had dispersed. He saw one man near the blackened wall of the house where the fire was supposed to have started. He was bending down, as though examining the ground. Then he rose and went away,— somewhat hurriedly and furtively, Burton thought. It was, indeed, this skulking quality in the man's hasty departure that made Burton lok at him a second time. It was Selby. So! He was apparently hunting for the "proof" that he had promised. But why should he be so secretive about it?

As he came around by the other side of the burned house, he saw that two boys were still lingering on the scene of the morning's excitement. They were talking vigorously, and when Burton stopped by the fence and looked in, one of the boys, recognizing a kindred interest in the drama of life, called to him:

"Did yer see the bush where the kid was found?"

"What kid?" asked Burton.

"The Sprigg baby. He was right in here among the lilac bushes and the soft little shoots had been tied together around him, so's he couldn't get away, like Moses an' the bulrushes. Right in here. Yer can see the place now."

Burton jumped the fence and went up to the place where the boys were.

"Was the baby lost?" he asked.

"Mrs. Sprigg thought it was all burned up, because she forgot it when she came down in a hurry, and then she was carrying on just awful, and then the firemen found the baby in here among the bushes, and they most stepped on it before they saw it."

"Had it crawled in by itself?"

"Naw, it was tied in! See here. You can see the knots yet, only most of them have been pulled to pieces."

"Who tied it in?" pressed Burton, bending down to examine the knots. They certainly were peculiar. The lithe lilac twigs had been drawn together by a cord that ran in and out among them till they were twisted and woven together as though they were part of a basket. It was the knot of an experienced and skilful weaver.

"Mrs. Spriggs she says at Henry Underwood would be too durn mean to look out for the kid and she thinks it was sperrets. But if it was sperrets they could a took the baby clear over to some house, couldn't they? The branches was tied together so's they had to cut some of them to get the kid out. See, you can see here where they cut 'em."

Burton found that the theory advanced by the boys that the incendiary who had fired the house had also, in dramatic fashion, saved the life of the youngest of the Spriggs brood, by carrying the infant down from the second floor, and knotting the lilac shoots about it so that it could not crawl into danger, was the most popular byproduct of the fire. The story was in every one's mouth.

When he entered the dining-room at the hotel, he encountered Ralston.

"Hello!" said the newspaper man. "I saw that you were registered here. Allow me to welcome you to the only home a bachelor like myself owns. Won't you sit at my table, to give the fiction some verisimilitude?"

"Thank you. I shall be glad to."

"You will suspect that my wholehearted hospitality has some professional sub-stratum if I ask you at once how our friends the Underwoods are, but I'll have to risk that. I assume that you have seen them today."

"Yes, I have seen the doctor and Miss Underwood. They have met the amazing charge against Henry with dignity and patience. I didn't see Henry, and don't know what he may have to say."

"He'd better say nothing," said Ralston tersely. "It isn't a matter that is bettered by talk."

"Do you think there will be anything more than talk I have as yet heard no suggestion of the slightest evidence against him."

"No, so far it is merely his bad reputation and the doctor's threat of yesterday. Have you happened to hear of the lively times Henry gave the town some six years ago? Property was burnt, things were stolen, people were terrorized in all sorts of ways for an entire summer. He must have had a glorious time."

"Was it proved against him?" asked Burton.

"The police never actually caught him, but they came so close upon his tracks several times that they warned the doctor that they had evidence against him. Then the disturbances stopped. That was significant."

"I heard something about it, but I understood that the attacks were mostly directed against the Underwoods themselves, and that the anonymous letters written by the miscrean were particularly directed against Henry. You don't suspect him of accusing himself!"

"But that's what he did. In fact, that was what first set the police to watching him. Perhaps you haven't happened to hear of such things, but there is a morbid form of egotism that makes people accuse themselves of crimes just for the sake of the notoriety. The handwriting of those letters was disguised, but the police were satisfied that Henry wrote them. They watched him for weeks, and though, as I say, they never caught him at anything really incriminating, they came so close on his trail several times that he evidently got scared and quit. Watson, the chief of police here, told me about it afterwards, and he is not sensational. Quite the contrary."

"How old was Henry at that time?"

"About nineteen."

"No wonder that he has grown into a morose man," said Burton thoughtfully. "It would be hard for any one to keep sweet-tempered against the pressure of such a public opinion."

Ralston shrugged his shoulders. "Public opinion is a brute beast, I admit, but still Henry has teased it more than was prudent. However, he has his picturesque sides. Did you hear about the rescue of the Sprigg baby?"

"Being knotted in among the lilac bushes for safe keeping? Yes, I have even seen the bushes."

"He probably knew that the others would be able to escape and so looked after the only helpless one, — which seems to have been more than the baby's mother did. That should count in his favor with a jury."

"Well, they certainly can't bring him to trial unless they get more evidence against him than they have at present," said Burton.

Ralston's reply was interrupted by a telephone call. He went to the office to answer it, and when he returned his face was grave.

"It looks as though they really had something like direct evidence at last," he said. "They have found Henry Underwood's knife under the window where the incendiary must have got in."

"Who found it?"

"A couple of schoolboys. They turned it over to the police. One of my men has just got the story."

"Is it beyond question that it is Henry's?"

"Selby has identified it as the same knife that Henry had last night when we were there. He was in the neighborhood, it seems, and recognized the knife which the boys showed him on finding it. You remember that Selby had Henry's knife in his hands last night, and broke the point of the blade."

"Yes, I remember," said Burton. He was also recalling something else,—a skulking figure slipping away from the spot where the knife was found a very little later. "Doesn't it seem curious that the knife was only discovered now, considering how many people have been back and forth over the place all forenoon?"

"The knife seems to have been trodden into the earth by the crowd. That's how it was not found sooner."

"It seems to be a case of Carthage must be destroyed" said Burton, with some impatience. "Selby vowed this morning that he would find evidence against Henry. He conveniently is at hand to identify a knife as Henry's which he had in his own hand last night. It wouldn't require very much imagination to see a connection there. Selby hates Henry. Selby uses Henry's knife, and in the passion of the moment slips it forgetfully into his own pocket. Then at the right time he loses it at a place where its discovery will seem to implicate Henry in a crime—"

"Sh!" warned Ralston, with a look of comic dismay.

But the warning came too late. Burton, startled, looked up in some anxiety, and found Selby just back of him, glaring at him with a look that was like a blow from a bludgeon. There was nothing less than murder in his eye. But instead of speaking, he turned on his heel as Burton half rose, and walked out of the room.

"I had no idea there was any one within earshot," said Burton, with dismay in his face.

"He just came in by that door back of you. I had not time to warn you."

"I'm a poor conspirator. Must I hunt Mr. Selby up, and apologize for the liveliness of my imagination?"

Ralston looked grave. "You must do as you please, but I'd let the cards lie as they fell. Selby has a violent temper—"

"He certainly looked murderous."

"I can't understand why he walked off without saying anything. I should have expected him to do something violent. I saw him beat a horse nearly to death once because he was in a rage,—"

"That settles it. I shall not apologize. I'm glad he heard me."

Ralston laughed. "I'm glad you came to High Ridge! Do stay. We may be able to afford you some entertainment. You shold hear Hadley! He is terrified to death for fear something will happen to him next because he rashly made the remark that we are not safe in our beds so long as the Underwoods are loose."

"What does he expect to happen?"

"Goodness knows!" Then, with a mischievous look, he added: "Henry Underwood's methods are always original! It will probably be a surprise."

Burton once more, to speak figuratively, threw his time table into the waste basket. He certainly could not leave High Ridge while things were in this chaotic condition. He must at least wait until something definite happened.

He did not have long to wait.

(To be continued.)

GIANT STEAMER, 882 FEET LONG

STEAMER OLYMPIC, OF WHITE STAR LINE, LARGEST BOAT IN THE WORLD, LAUNCHED AT BELFAST.

Belfast, Oct. 20.—An ocean steamer that will rank among the wonders of the world was launched today at the yards of Harland and Wolff, in this city. The steamship is the Olympic and close by is her sister ship, the Titanic, which will also soon be ready to take her initial plunge in the deep.

While nothing seems to be impossible with shipbuilders, there are many bold enough to prophesy that, so far as size is concerned, these steamers are the last word in the building of merchant ships. They are being built for the Oceanic Steam Navigation Co., more widely known as the White Star Line, and will ply between Liverpool and New York.

In both tonnage and size they will surpass the Mouretania and Lusitania, although they are not expected to do so in speed. The lines of the new ships are not designed for great speed, 21 knots being the average aimed at, as against the 26½ of the giant Cunarders. An immense amount of space, which in fast boats is devoted to machinery, will thus be saved for cabin accommodation. The carrying capacity of the Olympic and Titanic will exceed that of any ships afloat today by at least one-third. Each ship will carry, under normal conditions, more than 2,500 persons all told.

The new vessels will have a displacement of 48,000 tons, and the principal dimensions are:

	Feet.
Length over all	882½
Breadth over all	92½
Breadth over boat deck	94
Height from bottom of keel to boat deck	97
Height from bottom of keel to top of captain's house	105½
Height of funnels above casing	72
Height of funnels above boat deck	81½
Distance from top of funnel to keel	175
Number of steel decks	11
Number of watertight bulkheads	15

Tops Metropolitan Tower.

The gigantic measurements are best appreciated when it is known that in length the "Olympic" overtops the height of the Metropolitan tower in New York by 182 feet, is twice as long as the height of the dome of St. Peter's at Rome, and equals in length the total drop of the famous Bridal Veil Fall in the Yosemite valley. Indeed, if the Olympic and her sister-vessel Titanic (soon to be launched) were placed end to end under the Brooklyn bridge, they would completely block the East river, and extend over the shore one hundred feet on each side. It is also interesting to note that the length of each of these ships is four times the height of Bunker Hill monument.

In each ship three million steel rivets, weighing in all 1,200 tons, have been employed to bind the massive steel plates, insuring the greatest stability; and the rudder of each vessel weighs 100 tons, yet will be moved by electricity almost as lightly as a feather.

Carries 2,500 Passengers.

These monsters of the deep will each accommodate 2,500 passengers, carrying a crew of 860, and because of the enormous size of the ships the accommodations, both as regards the several public apartments and the passenger staterooms, will be exceptionally spacious, while the beauty and luxury of the appointments will surpass anything hitherto attempted. Special attractions, such as Turkish and electric bath establishments, swimming pools, tennis courts, sun parlors, sports decks and palm courts, will be provided in addition to restaurants, dining saloons, lounges, smoking-apartments, elevators, etc., all of which will add much to the pleasure of a voyage on these marvels of marine achievement.

Speed of 21 Knots.

The Olympic and Titanic will be propelled by a unique combination of reciprocating engines with a low-pressure turbine, such as the White Star Line has employed so successfully on its Canadian Service steamer Laurentic. By this ingenious system vibration is eliminated and mal-de-mer conquered. A speed of 21 knots per hour will be maintained.

Since the advent of the Great Eastern in 1858 no steamer has created such general interest as the Olympic, not only on account of her surpassing size, but also because of the immense forward steps thus marked in other lines of marine accomplishment, the outcome of many centuries of conflict with the sea.

The Olympic will join the White Star Line's mail service between New York, Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton next summer, followed by the Titanic in the early fall.

How They Line Up.

The following table indicates the wonderful development of a half century in size and speed of great ocean liners:

Name.	Date.	Length, Feet.	Displacement, in Tons.	Speed in Knots.
Great Eastern	1858	680	27,000	14
Britannic	1874	455	8,500	15
Umbria	1885	500	10,500	18
Campania	1893	600	18,000	20
Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse	1899	625	20,800	22
Deutschland	1900	662	23,000	23
Kaiser Wilhelm II.	1903	678	26,000	23½
Adriatic	1907	725	38,000	28
Lusitania	1907	790	45,000	26½
Olympic	1910	860	48,000	21

ANTS DESTROY FLIES

Why the Filipinos Are Free of One Insect Pest.

Military Surgeon.

Capt. Percy L. Jones of the Army Medical Corps, reports that flies are comparatively rare in the Philippines because of a species of ant which consumes the larvae of the fly with avidity.

"Upon watching these ants attack fly larvae," he says, "it is interesting to note that they do so in a way which proves that they are no novices at the procedure. One will attack an extremity and apparently bite it, and as soon as the larvae begins to coil and make efforts to escape numbers of others will immediately jump upon it, and in the course of a few moments the larvae will be apparently dead.

"I believe that the ant introduces some venom in the act of biting, formic acid in character, which preserves the larvae as food until such time as the ant needs it—cans it, in other words. As soon as the struggles of the larvae have ceased they haul it off to their nests and return for others. In many instances I have seen these carry away pupae. It will be interesting for the reader to procure a few maggots and place them over an ant bed."

So far as known this species of ant is not found in the United States and indeed is not yet classified. Captain Jones has considered the practicability of introducing it into countries where the extermination of the fly is destined to become an important feature of sanitation. This ant is said to be an energetic destroyer of bed bugs as well as of flies.

Dickens and Toole.

Pall Mall Gazette.

An interesting story attaches to the Alexander Institute, Carter street, Walworth, which is now being advertised for sale. It was in this hall, formerly the Walworth Literary and Scientific institution, that J. L. Toole scored some of his earliest successes as an amateur actor, and it was there that he was "discovered" by Charles Dickens in the spring of 1852. Some of Toole's friends, impressed by the young man's talent, besought Charles Dickens to see him act and advise him as to his future career, and the great novelist, though then hard at work on Black House, good naturedly found time to journey to Walworth in compliance with this request. "I remember," he told Forster, "what I once wanted myself in that way, and I should like to serve him."

Toole himself, writing half a century later, thus recalled this momentous event in his career. In company with Mark Lemon and John Forster, Charles Dickens paid a kindly visit to the Walworth Literary Institution for the purpose of seeing him act and recite in the monologue Trying a Magistrate. Dickens was strong in his expressed opinion that his vocation was the stage, and the stage only.

Chinese Politeness.

London Globe.

A Chinese editor, in rejecting a MS., thus wrote to the author, so we learn from a Paris contemporary: "We have read your MS. with infinite delight. By the sacred ashes of our ancestors, we swear that we have never read such a splendid piece of writing. But if we printed it his majesty, the emperor, our most high and most mighty ruler, would order us to take this as a model, and never print anything inferior. As this would not be possible in less than a thousand years, we, with great regret, return thy MS., and ask a thousand pardons."

The Evening Prayer.

In the twilight of my days,
In the evening of the years,
Life unto my saddened gaze
Seems a vision veiled in tears.
All the knowledge fades away
That I vainly thought to keep;
As a little child I pray:
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

I have wandered far from Thee
Since that childish prayer I said,
And the lips that taught it me
Have been gathered to the dead;
Yet her face I seem to see
When the evening shadows creep,
And again, as at her knee,
Pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep!

Softly fades the lingering light;
Lo! the last beam leaves the skies;
And I watch, amid the night,
For the evening star to rise.
Far beyond the bounds of space
I may drift ere day shall break;
Let me see my mother's face
If I die before I wake!

Darker grows the gathering gloom,
While my soul its vigil keeps
With the memories that loom
Up from Life's unsounded deeps.
When upon a sunless strand
I shall hear the surges break,
Ere I near the Nameless Land,
Pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take!

—Maria Conway Oemler, in the Independent.

CALIFORNIA GIRL'S LONG SWIM

A Feat on Pacific Coast That No Person Before Has Accomplished.

Los Angeles Examiner.

Miss Mabel Lawson, a Los Angeles girl, accomplished Monday the remarkable feat of swimming from the southern end of Deadman's Island at San Pedro to the bathhouse at Long Beach. It is a feat no man or woman ever has been able to do before and cheering thousands greeted the victorious girl from the Long Beach pier.

They shouted, waved hats and parasols and abandoned themselves to an ovation that awoke all the echoes. For more than an hour they had stood in the grilling sun on the pier, having come early to get points of vantage. Long before they could make out the girl swimmer as a bobbing speck on the tumbling waters they had sighted the boat that accompanied her and the interest grew tense. At last she was near enough for them to catch the flash of her arm as it shot forward in the long overhand English stroke. It was then the first cheer burst forth and was taken up and continued as each sturdy stroke brought her past her vast audience to the breaker line.

One deft, quick stroke and she was riding the crest of a wave about to break and atop of it was carried clear to the shore and landed easily as if stepping from an escalator. Then the crowd went mad in its worship of this sea Undine.

From Deadman's Island to the Long Beach bathhouse is seven miles and she had covered the distance in four hours and ten minutes after half an hour lost in battle with the tide rip and more minutes wasted when she was scared by a giant jewfish that swam alongside to see what manner of rival she was.

In reality she did much more than swim the seven miles, for the fog bank held her in most of the way and she had to swim within sound of the surf to prevent getting lost.

Tagging Ships of the Air.

London Times.

In the very infancy of navigation it was found essential that every ship that sailed the sea should have a home and possess its papers to prove its identity and ownership. Those vessels that could produce no sea letters or ship's papers were treated as pirates or presumed to be engaged upon no lawful business.

That was the first stage in the law of the sea. It stands to reason, and it will involve no hardship to insist, even in the infancy of aerial navigation, that there must be some similar registration to that in use as to vessels. Each aeroplane must have a domicile or home port; its captain must, when he comes to ground, be able if required, to produce his papers.

The roving, homeless aeronaut who has no credentials must be viewed as a sort of pirate of the skies.

A Sixteen Head Cabbage.

Boston Globe.

Julius Weinstein, who tills the soil in an humble way on a bit of land fronting on Blue Hill avenue, Roxbury, was a very much surprised farmer this season when he watched a bunch of cabbages break through the ground. There were many of the usual size and shape, but somehow or other a sort of brotherly attachment was formed between a bunch of heads so that they insisted on playing the role of Siamese twins eight times over.

When they had reared themselves about a foot above the ground Mr. Weinstein cut short their existence in the soil and he then had a fine freak to show his neighbors, is heads of cabbage on one stalk.

Triumphs of the Lord Chamberlain.

The Sketch.

The Hon. Bobby Spencer that was, becomes now Earl Spencer, succeeding his sincerely lamented half-brother, whose death occurred on Saturday. No vacancy in the Commons results of course, for the new Earl became a peer four years ago, with the title of Lord Althrop. As Lord Chamberlain he has undoubtedly been a great success, the only failure in the department under him since his accession to office being the miscarriage of the royal wreaths for the Duke of Devonshire's funeral. All the tailors laud and magnify his name, for, himself a past master of the art of dress, he has reduced to writing and drawing all that there is to be said of court costume, a matter upon which the wisest formerly sometimes had doubts.

THE Sky Pirate.

BY CARRETT P SERVISS

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CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

I thought that Payton could not resist, but it was rather for her than for myself that I wished him to pleid. He did seem to hesitate—perhaps he was calculating the chances that her father would listen to her appeal, and weighing them against the chances that I, if released, would yet run him down before he could secure the money.

Suddenly he made up his mind. Stepping back from Helen and shaking off her hand, he said coldly to his men: "Go on with your work, and be quick about it!"

She uttered a despairing cry and fell prone upon the wet ground. At the same moment I was lifted and carried toward the black pit in the clammy slime.

Human nature is weak, even when we fancy ourselves wrought up to the most heroic endurance, and the horror of being buried alive in that dreadful swamp so far overcame me that, after a last glance at the beloved form on the ground, I begged Payton to shoot me.

Perhaps he had enough half-stifled compassion in him to have intended to do that, anyway, for instantly he raised his pistol, and instinctively I closed my eyes.

Instead of the expected shot, I heard a shout!

I opened my eyes and saw a long trailing rope uncoiling itself as it fell into the thicket, and immediately half a dozen men, the heels of one touching the hands of his predecessor, slid down the rope, and landed almost at my feet.

Payton's pistol exploded, sending its bullet not into my brain but into the body of one of the newcomers, who measured his length on the ground.

The shot was returned by two or three, but Payton darted into the brush, apparently untouched. The Indian and the other man disappeared at the same moment. In a few seconds three more men had slid down the rope, and the dark nose of the aero from which they had descended pushed into sight fifty feet above us. Then I heard a voice which I recognized as that of Peters, of the Crow, calling me. "Allan!" he shouted. "Where are you, Allan?"

"Here!" I responded, giving him a start, for he had been within ten feet of me without seeing me. "But in Heaven's name, Peters, how did you get here?"

"We found the Skylark all cut up on the ground," he replied, "and, according to your orders, the Bobolink stayed by her while I set off in chase of you, following Grimes' indications of your course. We must have been guided by Providence, for we came upon the stranded Osprey this afternoon, and learned about your fight and your great leap. I took your gunner, Ethan Haight, aboard, and he piloted us to a heap of rocks, a few miles from here, where he thought you would be. We found a girl half out of her wits who told us that her mistress and you had been run off into the brush by the pirate.

"Ethan insisted on following at once, inasmuch as the girl, luckily, knew the direction. We looked out for a light and, catching sight of a gleam here, made for it. I saw that there was something doing as soon as we got over the place, and I tumbled six men down a rope to examine into the affair. So, there it is in a nutshell.

"But hang me if you're not all trussed up. What in the world were they about?"

"Cut my bonds, quick," I replied. "I'll tell you afterward."

He did as I requested, and, stiff with the confinement, I sprawled upon the ground and crawled as fast as I could to Helen's side.

"Why, what's this?" exclaimed Peters, following me. "Is this the woman we were after?"

I did not stop to answer him, but endeavored to lift the insensible form in my arms. But my strength was gone.

"For God's sake!" I muttered hoarsely, "can't you see that she is in a dead faint! Bring some water or some brandy!"

Peters took out his flash, and I seized it and poured a mouthful of the liquor upon her lips. In a minute she half opened her eyes and groaned: "Oh, God, let me die!"

"Helen!" I said frantically. "Helen! It is I! We are saved!"

She had reclosed her eyes, but open-

COUNTRIES TOPHEAVY WITH COLONIES

WHEN Portugal came into the somewhat lurid light of revolution, one of the facts of which the world was reminded was that Portuguese colonies were numerous and by no means insignificant in area and possibilities. It has been rediscovered, so to speak, that Portugal is one of the European countries which have outlying possessions much larger than the states which hold these fruits of conquest or settlement, or both.

That is not notably so in respect to population, for the colonial territory held by Portugal is supposed to contain about 9,000,000 inhabitants, which is only about 50 per cent more than the 5,800,000 or 6,000,000 in Portugal itself and the islands—Azores and Madeira—which are counted as integral parts of the Portuguese kingdom. The Cape Verde islands are classed with the colonies.

In population, it will be seen, there is nothing like the conditions existing in such empires as the British and Dutch, in both of which the weight of numbers is enormously on the side of the outlying possessions held by force. India dwarfs the British Isles as Java does Holland.

But in area the difference between Portugal and the Portuguese possessions is extraordinary. The parent country includes only a little over 35,000 square miles. The colonies, or colonial possessions, more correctly, include about 9,000 square miles in Asia and about 794,000 square miles in Africa. The outlying possession have more than 22 times the area of Portugal.

Most of these possessions in Africa are loosely held. Many of their inhabitants scarcely know that the Portuguese authority is over them, and the boundaries of Angola, on the west coast, and Mozambique and other parts of Portuguese East Africa, are better defined on the maps than in any actual control and administration of the interior of these extensive regions.

The natives, of course, are not united or armed so that they could make formidable resistance to European troops, even from an army as ill-equipped and disciplined as the Portuguese, and for the present Portugal has little to fear from possible revolt among more than 7,000,000 African subjects. Yet in the far view of national problems it is doubtful whether Portuguese resources will be sufficient to hold such large and distant colonial possessions.

In that respect Portugal is one of the European states so topheavy with outlying and detached possession that they stand, like inverted cones, on dangerously narrow and uncertain points. It is a condition peculiar to Europe.

The United States is the only country in America with distant and essentially alien possessions, and this republic vastly exceeds in area and in population, all of its detached territories. Not one of the few independent states in Asia has any remote possessions over seas.

In Europe it is the rule rather than the exception for all but the smallest and weakest states to have extensive colonial possessions. The British Isles constitute hardly 1 per cent of the area of the British empire and contain little more than 10 per cent of its population. The colonies of the Netherlands are about seven times as populous and sixty times as exteinsive as Holland itself.

Belgium has the only Congo state, but that is enough to bring under the Belgian flag 80 times as much territory as the kingdom contains and two or three times as many subjects. The exact ratio is uncertain because there is on census-taking in the Congo.

France has colonial possessions which slightly exceed the French republic in population and surpass it by about 22 to 1 in area. Germany's possessions outside the Fatherland exceed it fivefold in terrritory but contain no much over one-fifth as many inhabitants.

Russia has colonized vast areas in Asia. But there is no space or barrier intervening between Muscov and Siberia or Turkistan, and in the ordinary sense there are no detached or separate colonies. Italy has colonial possessions in Africa, which are of insignificant size and importance. The Danish colonies are large, but contain only a few inhabitants, being Iceland, Greenland and St. Thomas, the last in the West Indies. Spain's outlying possessions in Africa are unimportant.

Great Britain, Holland, Belgium, Portugal, and in much less degree France, are the countries topheavy with colonial possessions and dependencies. Their position is necessarily uncertain and unsafe, looking far into the future.

STOMACH LIVER LUNGS

Each of the chief organs of the body is a link in the Chain of Life. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link, the body no stronger than its weakest organ. If there is weakness of stomach, liver or lungs, there is a weak link in the chain of life which may snap at any time. Often this so-called "weakness" is caused by lack of nutrition, the result of weakness or disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases and weaknesses of the stomach and its allied organs are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When the weak or diseased stomach is cured, diseases of other organs which *seem* remote from the stomach but which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, are cured also.

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ed them instantly on hearing my voice. A cry of joy came from her lips.

"Oh, John, John!" she murmured, and, half rising, fell into my arms.

"Well, this does beat the Dutch!" I heard Peters say. "Why, Allan—"

"No more at present, Peters, I beg you," I interrupted. "You've saved us, and you shall have the whole story in good time."

The others had, of course, gathered around, but in the gloom, for the lamp had fallen and its rays were directed skyward, they could not clearly make out the situation. My strength was coming back, and I got to my feet, supporting Helen, and took the direction of affairs.

"The villain has escaped with two of his men," I said. "But we must find them, and especially him. Drop your aero down, leave three of your men here to look out for their wounded companion, and take Miss Grayman and me aboard. We will go back to the rocks. There is no use looking for Payton in the brush at night, but as his chameleon is wrecked, and he can only go afoot, he can't get far away, and we will begin the search as soon as it is light enough to see. We will search the whole country, with the eyes of a hawk, and he'll never get out of it alive."

CHAPTER XXI.

The Last of the Sky Pirate.

We found Susan on the rocks in an agony of terror and anxiety. When she saw her mistress she burst into tears. The three of us were half famished, but our wants were soon supplied from the stores of the Crow.

We waited until daylight to begin the search for Payton, and in the meantime, with the aid of our lights, I found and overhauled the Chameleon. The effect of our fire had been terrific, and I more than ever wondered that she had not fallen in a heap from the clouds. All of her aeroplanes were more or less smashed up, and the deck had suffered, but the cabins were comparatively uninjured. Ethan having taken pains to save them as much as possible, knowing that the prisoners would be in that part of the aero.

Now I found the various colored "suits" of which I have spoken. They consisted of soft, fluffy material, and were most ingeniously contrived to be drawn quickly over the aeroplanes. I may say here that they were the origin of the "downs" now universally employed on aeros to cover the gliding parts, it having been found that in this way an approximation to the feather covering of birds is obtained, thus increasing the buoyancy and directive facility of the machine.

This may have been Payton's original purpose, the "protective mimicry" idea being an outgrowth of it. In addition to the aeroplanes, the other conspicuous parts of the aero were similarly suited.

"So, that's the way the varmint played possum, is it?" said Ethan, when he saw these suits. "Wal, she'll not turn grasshopper, ner blue, white, ner black butterfly again, I'll allow."

Having selected from the stores of the Chameleon such things as would be of use to us, and having found some of her bombs, I had her blown up and we returned to the rocks.

It was now 4 o'clock, the sun was getting over the horizon, and it was time to run down our quarry. As already indicated, I counted on being able to scour the country so effectively and rapidly from the deck of the Crow that Payton and his men could not long remained concealed prying eyes. In truth I cared little about the two men; they might escape, and welcome, if only I could capture the pirate himself. The fact that he had made off with us in a constant northeast direction convinced me that he had some known objective lying that way, but I believed it was a long way off, since careful inspection from a considerable elevation failed to reveal any change in the character of the flat country. Still, I did not conceal from myself the fact that the search would be difficult, and that in telling Peters that Payton would never be able to get away alive I had been speaking rather as my hopes dictated than in accordance with probability. But I meant to keep it up a week or ten days, if necessary, and for that purpose I had taken possession of the unused batteries of the Chameleon, which sufficed to replace all that the Crow had exhausted up to this time.

The three men who had been left at the scene of the last night's adventure had arrived at the rocks, bringing along their wounded comrade, who was seriously shot through the breast. They also brought Payton's pack of provisions which had been left on the ground. This delighted me exceedingly, for it vastly increased the chances of his capture.

My plan now took shape in my mind. I had, including myself and Peters, ten available men. I decided to leave Peters and four men at the rocks, with plenty of provisions, and it was unusually thick and tall. I and it was unusually thick and tall. I ordered the steersman to swim close one of the electric guns, placing Helen in their charge until the arrival of the party from the Osprey, or until my return. I directed Peters to keep a flag flying, for I felt confident that our friends would soon come, and probably with the aero, since my engineer had assured Peters that he could repair the steering gear.

For the search, my idea was to rise to a good height with the Crow and start off ostentatiously southward, in order that Payton, if he were waiting, as he doubtless would be, might conclude that we were satisfied with the recovery of Miss Grayman and were making for home. When, to use an old nautical phrase, we would be "hull down" from the rocks, I meant to put about, going round by the east to northeast, and keeping full fifty miles beyond the point where Payton had escaped.

Then I would drop down near the ground and search it right and left over a breadth of at least fifteen miles, creeping gradually inward toward the critical point.

Since he was compelled to travel on foot, I did not believe that Payton had been able to go anything like fifty miles over the brush tangled and more or less swampy ground. But I wanted to be sure.

So, off I started, after a tender parting from Helen, whom I encouraged with the hope of soon seeing her father, and to whom I had related all the particulars of the manner in which we had found Payton's lodge, and of our adventures up to the time of the battle in the clouds. She, in turn, gave me a vivid description of her experiences on the Chameleon, where she and Susan had been kept locked in the cabin most of the time. Once or twice only they had witnessed the chase.

"But I did not know who my rescuer was to be," she said, smiling archly.

When we had attained a point between fifty and sixty miles northeast of the rocks, we began the search in earnest. We had long been running low, but now I dropped within twenty yards of the ground, and began to describe a series of endless interlocking spirals, about fifteen miles in length, like so many flat, intertwined figures "8," lying on their sides, one over another.

This enabled us to inspect the ground so minutely that a woodchuck could hardly have escaped being seen. Even where it was covered with brush we could usually see fairly well, and when we came upon thickets, or clumps of stunted trees, I ordered Ethan to drop shells into them, an employment that afforded him great satisfaction.

"This beats coon huntin' in Connecticut all holler," he said. "When I was a youngster we us'ter shoot up inter the trees whar the varmints was hid, but if we c'u'd 'a got at 'em this way there wouldn't 'a been a ringtail left in the hull state."

But as the time wore on and we got nearer where I expected Payton to be, I stopped the firing lest the explosion of the shells should give the alarm. I now determined to resort to the device which had twice already proved so effective—that of looking out for a light after night came on. The nights were cold, and if Payton believed that we had gone off southward, he would build fires—both for warmth and for cooking—since the loss of his supplies would force him to depend upon game for food.

Accordingly we now made very flat spirals, advancing slowly, and inspecting every square rod of the surface beneath us, until darkness came. Then I directed the steersman to rise a little higher, and we began to watch out for a fire.

It was after midnight before our vigilance was rewarded. Ethan touched me on the arm as we stood together beside the gun in the bow, and whispered: "Thar's the glim, lootenant."

Sure enough, not two hundred rods away a faint gleam showed on the trunk of an unusually tall pine, surrounded with bushes. Instantly I brought the Crow to a hover.

"Shall I send him a shell?" asked Ethan eagerly, swinging the gun to an aim.

"Not yet," I whispered. "We'll creap a little nearer. I want to be sure. I shouldn't care to kill innocent men, although I suppose there is not one chance in a thousand of any trappers or hunters being hereabouts."

Moving with extreme caution, just above the tops of the brushwood, we silently drew nearer. Presently the fire began to show in gleams through the mass of twigs and foliage, and quite suddenly we came in line with an opening through which the whole camp was visible as through a window.

A birch log was burning brightly, and over it bent a man busy with cooking a piece of meat held on the point of a stick. The flames lent a ruddier tint to the dark countenance of Indian John.

A couple of yards back of the fire, and so seated that his face was fully illuminated, sat Alfonso Payton. The glare of the fire in his eyes would have prevented him from seeing us if he had looked up, but from our side we could make out his every feature.

Never in my life have I been so struck with a human countenance. I had heard, or read, that Payton was extraordinarily handsome, but during my recent exciting experiences with him my attention had been too thoroughly absorbed by other things to dwell upon his personal beauty. Now, however, as I saw him in repose, it was like a revelation.

Human beauty defies both analysis and description, and I shall try neither. Only let me say that I, who hated Alfonso Payton, and had savagely sought his life, as he sought mine, was so foiled by his looks as he sat there, that for a few minutes I forgot everything in sheer admiration, mingled with a feeling almost of awe.

It was a face in which beauty, manliness, dignity, intellectuality, impressiveness, self mastery, courage, strength seemed equally blended. There was nothing repulsive or wicked about it.

"My God, what liars men's faces can be!" I thought.

Ethan, who was less impressionable, begged me, in a whisper, to let him blow him to pieces with a shell.

"No!" I returned forcefully. "I forbid it absolutely!"

In the energy of my refusal, my voice rose too high, and Payton heard the sound. Instantly he stood erect, and his eyes peered straight at the Crow. But the fire blinded him and he did not see us.

"Crouch!" I whispered to Ethan's ear, "and lie still."

Then I crept swiftly along the deck and ordered the engineer to back away. We moved very cautiously, but there was a slight noise which Payton must also have heard, for he stepped quickly round on our side of the fire. The Indian dropped his meat and also turned to look, but I believed that we were already out of sight.

When we had withdrawn a considerable distance, although I could still see the glimmer on the upper part of the tree, I began to reflect on what I had done. Then a revulsion came, and I regretted my act. I had been false to my duty. The momentary impression which had weakened my will faded away, and immediately I ordered a readvance. Returning resolutely to Ethan's side, I said: "You can fire as soon as you see your mark."

At the same time I ordered my only available man, two being occupied, one with the motors and the other with the steering wheel, to stand beside me with his rifle, ready to shoot down any one who might escape the shell. I also took my own rifle in my hand.

We swept rapidly forward this time, and in a few moments the same scene was again before our eyes—the burning log, the illuminated tree trunk, the stone that had been Payton's seat—but not a person was in sight. "Skeedaddled, by jingo!" exclaimed Ethan.

How I did curse my momentary weakness; my astonishing neglect of an opportunity that might never recur!

Which way had they gone? Probably directly ahead, both because they had, without doubt, seen us, and because only in that direction would they have the continued shelter of the brush. This extended away, in a comparatively narrow belt, as far as we could see, above it, at a speed a little exceeding that of a good running. But when we had advanced nearly as far as I thought that the fugitives could have gone, we stopped and hovered, carefully watching and listening. But there was no movement and no sound.

The brush, intermingled with a few stunted trees, extended, as I have said, in a belt, which was not more than ten rods broad, but apparently interminable toward the southwest. I made up my mind that it followed the course of a sluggish stream, or a chain of swamps. On either side of it lay a stretch of bare country, and the moon, now rising, began to illumine this sufficiently to have enabled us to see any object as large as a man moving across it.

I determined to "beat" this belt thoroughly, keeping so close to the top of the bushes that the fugitives would not dare attempt to dodge back beneath us.

It was slow, tedious, nerve-racking work, as we swept from side to side, but doggedly I kept at it, confident that the quarry would be driven on ahead.

I now longed for daylight, and at last it came. In a short time the sky became bright and we could see the ground through the brush. Glancing ahead, I was delighted to perceive that within a short distance the belt ran out, ending in an open country.

Suddenly a shot rang from the bushes a little in advance, and the rifleman at my side fell dead without a groan. Another shot followed and I felt a sting in my right shoulder. A third flattened on the muzzle of Ethan's gun.

They were at bay and in ambush.

"Fire! Ethan. Fire!" I shouted.

His gun belched its blue flame and the shell exploded in a clump of bushes directly ahead, and so close to us that some of the fragments flew back and struck the aero. He had fired at the point from which he guessed that the shots had come, and evidently his judgment had been good, for we saw the bushes moving violently as if some one was running through them. In a minute we sailed directly over the spot where the shell had struck, and looking down, I saw the Indian expiring on the ground. But Payton had again escaped.

"Speed ahead!" I called.

But now came a provoking accident. We had been sailing so close to the bushes, that some of them had become entangled with our aeroplane, and the shock threw us all from our feet. We were detained perhaps 15 minutes. Then we rose about 20 yards and forged ahead. I now saw the termination of the belt of brush, and looking beyond it beheld the fugitive, who had got upon a high rock and was awaiting us, rifle in hand.

Payton was making his last stand, and doing it in his own manner. He made not the slightest attempt at concealment, but coolly brought his weapon to his shoulder as we approached. His hat had fallen off and his dark hair was waving in the morning breeze.

His situation was not so desperate as it may seem. I could not call off either my steersman or my engineer from his work, and I myself could not, on account of my wound, handle my rifle. But Ethan was there with his gun, and that, after all, gave us an immense advantage, to say nothing of the novility of the aero. But if he should shoot down the steersman we should be in a fix.

"Ethan, it depends upon you," I said.

The gunner took a quick sight and fired. The shell hit the rock and exploded with a fearful report. When the smoke cleared away Payton was gone. We cautiously approached the rock, but could see nothing of his body. Then we got down and searched, but in vain. I could not believe that he had got away, although the plain around the rock was covered with tall, wild grass, intermingled with low, creeping bushes.

"He must 'a been blowed to thunder," said Ethan.

It may have been so, but we could find no trace of him. The top of the rock, where the shell had struck, was blackened and splintered, and any marks upon it would have been obliterated. We continued the search on all sides for an hour, but no vestige of Alfonso Payton did we discover, even with the most careful scrutiny.

Finally, convinced that he must be dead, although I could not explain his complete disappearance, we made sail for the rocks.

As we approached we saw the Osprey, and the flag was playfully waved in welcome.

"Have you got Payton?" was Mr. Grantham's first question, as he wrung my hand.

"No," I said, "I have not got him, but I believe he must be dead."

Then I described what had occurred, and I could not feel jealous as I noticed a sad, faraway look in Helen's eyes.

"Well, anyhow, you've won your reward," said the secretary, with a mischevious look toward Helen. "You jumped into it." Then he added, under his breath: "She has told her father."

Mr. Grayman also shook hands with me very warmly, and I felt my heart swell with gratitude and love.

There is little more that I can tell you. Alfonso Payton was never heard of again.

His disappearance marked the end of one of the strangest chapters in the history of crime. Polished, talented, brave as a lion, and such a master of aeronautics as the world has seldom seen, he could have risen to equal eminence, I like to think, had he chosen to work with society instead of against it. The record of his exploits some day will possibly find its way into print, as I have here set down its conclusion. No work of fiction will surpass it in wonder and fascination.

Helen and I often talk of him, and sometimes we have wondered if, after all, he escaped. On my part, and I am sure on hers, there would be no regret if we could believe that he did; for at any rate, his career of crime was ended.

I should, perhaps, add a word to say that the survivors of the wrecked Skylark were safely brought home, and to explain what became of Payton's lodge, and what was the mystery of the digging in the woods. The lodge we set on fire—a vandal's act, perhaps—but we did not want it to remain as a possible lurking place for Payton's crew. Mrs. Williams turned out to be a crook, well known to Chief Braman and his detectives, but, as no overt act was proved against her, she was allowed to go.

The "grave of the bear" was the last resting place of one of Payton's victims, possibly the "Mr. Green" that he had spoken of, but he was never identified. Other ghastly discoveries were made in the woods about the lodge.

That I "had my reward," and that it as an ample one, my happy life with but no buried treasure was found.

THE END.

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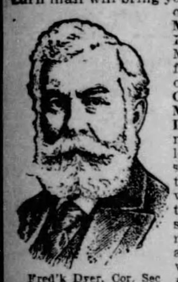

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FREE FLORIDA TRIP. Hundreds Blade readers visited Florida last winter. Hundreds planning visit here this winter. Before you decide anything, let us tell you about our free trip to Florida, with all your expenses paid. SOUTHERN LAND SECURITIES CO., Bartow, Florida.

Small Tools on the Farm

If the average farmer were asked "How much money have you invested in the small tools on this farm?" it is probable that after a moment of thought, during which he would have a mental picture of an axe, a hand saw, a grindstone and rather a confused idea that there was a lot of stuff of one sort or another somewhere about the farm, would reply that from $25 to $50 would cover the cost.

A recent investigation conducted by the Ohio experiment station in co-operation with the U. S. department of agriculture, discloses that this is far short of the mark. In order to arrive at some conclusion in regard to this matter, careful inventories were taken on 33 Ohio farms, and in every instance the total amount was many times what the owner had "guessed."

The fact that these small tools are bought, one at a time as needed, and are not cared for systematically, leads to a very erroneous idea of their value. Summarizing the inventories of these 33 farms, it is estimated that to completely equip a general farm of 160 acres in Ohio with small tools will probably cost from $200 to $300, or in excess of the farmers' "guess" by more than 500 per cent. An error in judgment of this amount, particularly when the error is against the farm, is serious enough to challenge our attention.

Even on farms where inventories are habitually taken, these tools of minor equipment are usually included as "other small tools" and given a guessed at value, somewhat after the stereotyped expression appearing on sale bills: "other articless too numerous to mention."

Farm requirements differ very greatly, the highly specialized farm not needing nearly so many tools as the general farm. The necessity of a fairly complete outfit is apparent if the farmer would avoid expensive trips to town or to the neighbors to meet some immediate need, thereby stopping teams and laborers until the repair is affected. The advantage of some systematic arrangement is also apparent, in order that the exact tool may be at hand when wanted and thus avoid loss and delay by reason of mislaid, borrowed, stolen or lost tools.

Some of these tools can be charged to special enterprises, as to the horses, the dairy, corn, hay, grain, etc., but by far the great majority constitute an overhead charge against the farm. The connection between an auger bit handle and a bushel of wheat may not be at once apparent to the miller, but it requires the auger bit handle, to turn the bit, to bore the hole in the plank, to make the wagon jack, to grease the wagon that hauled the grain to the machine and that brought the wheat to the mill. Before he bushel of wheat can yield a profit it must help pay for the auger bit handle and the other minor tools which total a hundred or more dollars in value on any well managed farm. The item is small, but it is a part of that great overhead charge which exists on every farm and which goes to help make up the difference between what the farmer gets and what some people think he gets.

Ants Imperil Ancient Buildings.

Japan Advertiser.

The Castle of Wakayama has been found to be in a state of ruin due to the attacks of African white ants. The main supporting pillars have been entirely hollowed out by the insects. On examination it has been discovered that the barracks in Awaji and the Miyama fortresses in the Kii district are also being ruined by these harmful insects.

The military department has dispatched an expert to undertake the extermination of the pests. He says that should the authorities fail in exterminating the insects all the fortresses along the Kii and Awaji waters will be ruined, and should the insects once reach Kioto the temples and other ancient buildings would be lost in a few years.

Dwarf Elephants in Uganda.

Forest and Stream.

Capt. C. Graham, of the Fourth King's African Rifles, reports from Uganda a herd of dwarf elephants which to him seem to differ remarkably from the ordinary elephants of Africa. They are notable for their small tusks, those of an old well known bull weighing only 16 pounds apiece. The animals are notable for their small size, and especially for their small feet and very tiny head. Unfortunately no measurements are given, but now that the existence of these animals has been reported specimens will undoubtedly be measured and brought in.

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The FARMSTEAD

COMING MEET OF STATE DAIRYMEN'S ASSOCIATION

Official announcement has just been made by the Ohio State Dairymen's association that its 17th annual convention will be held in Columbus, Ohio, February 1, 2, 3 and 4, in connection with the National Corn Exposition, which will occupy the group of seven exhibit buildings on the Ohio State Exposition grounds.

Clarence Hoskins, formerly of the state dairy and food department, has been appointed assistant secretary for the dairymen's association and has taken charge of the work of arranging for the exhibits and formulating the outlines for the convention. Considering his wide experience in all lines of the dairy business, the directors of the association express their satisfaction in having secured his services.

Owing to the fact that the dairy interests of the state and the country at large are to be featured, one entire building in the group of exhibit halls is to be given over to the dairy interests exclusively and Mr. Hoskins will be superintendent of the dairy department of the National Corn Exposition.

Thursday, February 2, has been designated by the National Corn association as "National Dairy Day." The members of the dairymen's association will act as hosts and welcome the dairymen of the numerous other states and countries who will be here to attend the national corn show. On the evening of that day, under the auspices of the Ohio dairymen, there will be held a national dairy banquet, at which elaborate dairy dishes will be served and speakers of national reputation will deliver addresses.

A model dairy farm will be one of the most elaborate exhibits in the special dairy building, which will be No. 5, and other exhibits promise to excel those of any other dairy exhibit that has been held anywhere. Dairymen from all sections of the country will be extended a glad hand to all sessions and to the exhibits.

PLANTING AND CARE OF YOUR GRAPE VINES

By Prof. O. M. Morris.
Oklahoma Agricultural Experiment Station.

Grape vines can readily be grown from seed, but as they do not come true from seed this method of propagation is seldom employed and only when it is proposed to rear new varieties. The vines are usually grown from cuttings. These are made in the late fall or winter from the mature wood of the last season's growth. The cuttings are made from six to twelve inches long. Some prefer a three-joint cutting, but this is too long to be handled economically in long-jointed vines. The cut at the base of each cutting should be made just below the node. The cuttings should be made as soon as the wood is cut from the vine and placed in moist earth or sawdust out of the reach of frost, but in a cool place, until spring. The best practice is to bury the cuttings in well-drained soil covering them with about six inches of loose soil. They should be kept in their winter storage until the trees and vines have started well into growth. They are then taken up and placed in the nursery row. If the cuttings contain three buds they are placed so that the top bud will be just above the ground; if the cuttings have but two buds they are placed with the top bud at or a little below the surface of the soil. The soil is well firmed around the cutting to keep it moist and to give the roots the best opportunity to grow. The cuttings are set from 10 to 18 inches apart in the row. The rows are about four feet apart. The soil should be rich and in a high state of cultivation. The age of the plants dates from the time the cuttings are set. They are commonly cultivated in the nursery until they are two years old, when they are ready to be transplanted to the vineyard.

Good, strong plants can be started from layers of the ripe wood. To start plants in this way the strongest canes should be selected and bent to the ground in the spring and covered with soil. The vines will send up a new plant at every bud and if strong plants are desired it is best to remove all but one bud on each layer. The plants should be separated from the parent vine in the fall and transplanted either to the nursery or to the vineyard.

Some varieties do not start well from cuttings. These may be grafted on cuttings or roots of other varieties and grown with entire success. It is usually best to leave the work of grafting to the nurserymen.

Vineyard lands should be in good cultivation before the plants are set. Bad weeds can be eradicated more easily while the land is planted to annual crops than after it is set in vineyard, and every precaution should be taken to see that it is free from such. Coarse trash and litter should be removed and not plowed under, so that the soil will be in a uniformly fine condition. It is best if the land be ploved early in the fall before the vines are set. The land should be cropped for several years before being set to a vineyard, in order that a good deep bed may be ready to receive the plants.

Some land does not contain much vegetable matter, hence it bakes and crusts badly and does not retain moisture as well as it should. This defect should be corrected as much as possible before permanent planting is done. The best treatment for such land is to add large quantities of barnyard manure and turn under green crops. This work should be well done in order to give the vines a good start. After the vineyard is started the manuring will be rather a difficult process and usually shallow cultivation will be the only stimulus and aid to the fertility of the land.

The plants are set in the fall or spring. The arrangement of the farmer's work is usually the controlling factor in this matter. There seems to be but little difference in results whether the plants are set in the fall or spring, if they are in good condition and well set. If the plants are received in the fall they will usually have better winter quarters if set in the vineyard immediately. The plants should be set the same depth in the vineyard that they were in the nursery row, but better be set deeper than shallower. The roots are placed in their natural position and the soil well firmed around them. But little if any pruning will be needed. The roots should not be exposed to the sun and become dry. Neglecting to keep the roots damp while transplanting causes nearly as much loss as all other causes combined.

The plants should be set in rows eight or nine feet apart in the row. The weak and medium growing varieties like Delaware and Moore's Early should be placed from six to eight feet apart in the row, while the stronger growing varieties like Herbemont and Lenoir should be placed from 10 to 14 feet apart in the row. The character of the soil and the method of pruning and trimming will also have some influence over the amount of space that each plant should occupy. If the plant is pruned very close each year it will require but a small amount of space, but if a large amount of wood is left the space for each plant should be increased proportionally.

It will be of advantage to have the rows run north and south. This will place the trellis so that the trunk and base of the vine will receive the most protection from the sun. This will be of great advantage in spraying, as a spray can be thrown across a strong current of air better than it can be thrown against it. The wind will not tear so many vines from the trellis if the rows run parallel to the prevailing winds.

Pruning and training are separate and distinct operations. Pruning is the cutting away or removal of some part of the plant for the purpose of benefiting the plant or its fruit. All the different modes of pruning are intended to bring about the same results and are based on the same principles. The vines can mature only a small portion of the fruit and wood that would be formed from all of the buds of one season's growth. This fact makes pruning a necessity. The fruit is borne on a few clusters near the base of the shoots of the season; these shoots

There are two forms of trellis in general use. The most common form is an upright trellis composed of two or three wires placed one above another. The wires are placed from 15 to 20 inches apart, with the lower wire 20 or 24 inches from the ground. This trellis is seldom more than five feet high and usually less. It is simple and easy to build and admits of many different forms of training. It is intended that this form of trellis will hold the vines so that the fruit will be exposed to the sun and the air the same as if trained to a wall.

start from buds on wood of the previous year's growth. These are the facts and conditions upon which all intelligent grape pruning rests. Training refers to the arrangement of the vines on the trellis. Some systems of training are better adapted to certain modes of pruning and cannot be used with certain others. While there are only two principal methods of pruning, there are as many different systems of training as there are fancies among grape growers.

The green leafy branches are called shoots. The ripening shoot is called a cane. An arm is a branch two or more years old and bears the canes and shoots, but does not change its form from year to year. An arm is designated as upright, horizontal or sloping, according to its position on the trellis. By some writers an arm is called a cordon. A spur is a cane cut back from one to four buds. A renewal is a cane left for bearing wood, but cut much longer than a spur. A stem or trunk is that portion of the old vine that reaches from the ground to the trellis.

Grape vines should be cut back to two or three buds when set and to about the same number the following winter. If the vines are strong they may form the cane the second summer, but little more than the cane should be left. If the plants are weak they should be cut back about the same as after the first year's growth and not be permitted to form the cane until the third summer. The pruning should be so done as to prevent heavy bearing for the first three or four years.

The pruning may be done at any time during the winter. The vine ceases to grow when the leaves fall and is dormant until growth starts in the spring. Tender varieties do best when pruned in the fall and laid down and covered with earth or straw to protect them during the cold weather. The strongest growing and most hardy varieties suffer less from winter drought if pruned in the fall. The roots are dormant and take up but little moisture, and when the winter is excessively dry the vines suffer for water and many of the buds are killed. If the most of the vines were removed in the fall much loss from winter killing would be avoided. The pruning should not be done while the vines are frozen, as the canes will be broken and split in removing the extra wood. The work should be finished two or three weeks before growth starts in the spring in order to avoid bleeding. The cut should be made two or three inches from the last bud that is intended to grow, so that the cane drying at the end will not injure the bud. Ten or fifteen buds will usually be enough for the vine to support for its first crop. This number can be increased from year to year until the fourth crop, when the vines should be in full bearing and should support from 25 to 30 buds of bearing wood.

The most convenient tool for cutting the vines is a pair of small hand shears. These may be purchased from any hardware store for 50 or 75 cents.

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a colt five months old that was kicked above the knee. It is no longer lame, but there is a lump above the knee and the injured leg is so crooked that it strikes on the inside of the other leg. Will someone tell me if there is anything that can be done to straighten the leg.—S., Doylestown, Ohio.

Some of my young roosters are getting lame. It seems to be a leg weakness. Otherwise they are all right. What is the matter?—V., Bowen, Ill.

About a year ago there appeared in Blade columns a recipe for a cough, given by a doctor, which I found to be valuable. I have lost the recipe. Is there a reader who can supply it through the Farmstead columns?—L., Gandeeville, W. Va.

Will some reader give a remedy for the bean weevil and oblige?—B., Brisbin, N. Y.

TO SUGAR CURE MEAT

Ed. Farmstead—In reply to an inquiry for a recipe for sugar curing meat I offer the one we have used in our home for many years:

"Let the meat cool for at least 24 hours after killing, weigh and pack tightly in barrel and make a brine as follows: To every 100 pounds of meat take seven pounds of fine salt, five pounds of sugar, one and one-half oz. of saltpetre and four gallons of water. Mix and boil, unless pure fresh rain water is used, and skim until all dirt or scum is removed. When cool pour brine over meat on which put a weight to keep it immersed. After 10 days or two weeks the meat should be removed and repacked so all parts of it may become salted. For light hams and bacon four weeks of salting is none too long and for heavy meat and meat that is wanted for summer six to eight weeks are required. After the meat has been salted sufficiently remove from brine and hang up to dry before starting the smoke. Sprinkle with black pepper after thorough draining.—E., Rutland, Ohio.

DAIRY NOTES

It is inexcusable for any dairyman to keep poor cows in this day and age. The Babcock tester, a set of scales and a little time will remove all unproductive animals.

A good bull at the head of your herd will largely increase the milk flow and the butter fat and give you a line of cows which when marketed will bring good money.

Modern dairy methods are both a money maker and a labor saver. It is inadvisable as well as impracticable to do as your father did. Employ the best help and modern devices and dairying will be found a pleasure.

If the gigantic waste of the American dairy farms could be turned into money there would be a great many more millionaires. The waste of many industry has made some men famous.

There is scarcely a limit to the capacity of the dairy business. If you are keeping twenty cows on 100 acres there is plenty of room for twenty more.

Study carefully the success of other dairymen. A point or two on how the work is done may bring the same to you. There is something in learning a business from the foundation.

Cows that produce yearly 10,868 pounds of milk testing 722 pounds of butter are not very close together, and yet authenticated records demonstrate that such individuals exist. Let us all strive to increase the number.

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The Superiority of ORANGE LILY over any, and all other preparations of this kind is proven by 20 years of use in every country, and climate in the world. No other remedy is as dependable, nor gives such satisfactory results. It is the Safest and Best, suffering from diseases peculiar to our sex. Send today for a FREE 50c TRIAL of PLAPAO absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TODAY. Address—

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Scientific Agriculture in the United States

SO FAR, the census returns all indicate that the rural population of the United States has increased very little, if at all, in the last 10 years. It has certainly decreased in Missouri and in Michigan. Both of these states show an absolute loss, outside of a few cities. Vermont and Delaware, two small states of the Atlantic coast, have also made their increase—which is small—in their cities and towns.

In a few states, such as Oklahoma and Texas, where large areas of previously uncultivated land have been brought under tillage, there has been an important growth of the farming population, but they are exceptions to the rule. Taking the country as a whole, it is exceedingly doubtful whether there has been any increase outside of the cities and villages.

But that does not mean that agriculture has come to a standstill in the United States. It does not even prove that the number of laborers employed on farms has not increased. There has been a marked falling off in children on many farms where there are more workers than before. In numerous instances men and women have moved into cities and villages from farms, and their places have been taken by unmarried laborers working for non-resident owners.

The same number of men can do more work on farms than they could at any earlier date because they have more machinery to help them and better facilities in other respects. The production of agricultural staples may increase, as it often does, where the population of rural districts is actually diminishing.

If the "back-to-the-land" cry has little effect upon the wage-workers of the country and fails to affect the census returns materially, it is certain that another phase of rural progress is both sure and rapid. More money, more science and more special preparation are being put into tilling the soil. There is more interest on the part of rich and successful man in the most advanced farming. It may not pay directly, but it is bound to have a beneficial effect upon the general use of farm lands.

In Cornell university the total increase in the enrollment this year, over the figures for 1909, is 152. The gain in the college of agriculture alone is 170. The growth of that one department is more than the total expansion of an institution which has 3,748 students.

Such a sign of the times is very insignificant. It shows how fast interest in science applied to farming is widening, and by the same token it assures continued gains in the crops which are most vital to the country's welfare, and in the general agricultural interests of the United States.

There is no room for doubt that with money and special training the yield of American farms can be vastly increased. There need be no expansion of the acreage under cultivation to bring about a great gain in the size of the crop. All that is necessary is to raise the average yield in the United States to something like the British or German level.

The wheat crop, for example, does not average more than 14 bushels an acre this year, the country through. The English average is at least 30 bushels. Germany does not grow much wheat, but where that grain is an important crop the average production, acre for acre, is about twice as high as it is in the United States.

We know that an increase of 100 per cent in many agricultural products is entirely feasible by the use of fertilizers in sufficient quantity, and by the strictest scientific attention to the nature of soils and their fitness for certain crops. Capital and special training combined can double the yield of many fields, whether they have been tilled a long time or are comparatively new, and to that kind of agriculture America is steadily though slowly advancing. It may not pay, in all cases, at first, but the ultimate result will be to add greatly to the life-sustaining power and wealth of the country.

So Many Trout They Trip Fishermen

Gresham Cor. Portland Oregonian.

Salmon trout fishing in the Sandy river is the leading sport just now. The fish have been running in great schools in such numbers that fishermen wading in the riffles were thrown off their feet. At the falls, near the mouth of Bull Run river, the fish were so thick that they were pulled out by dozens. George Moulton and Oscar Carlson on Sunday brought home a wagon load which they snagged by means of a hook on a throw line. At almost every cast fish would be hooked and dragged ashore. Settlers are salting large quantities for winter use.

Old Coins in a Secret Drawer.

London Standard.

From the village of Breamore, Hampshire, is reported a discovery of old coins under similar circumstances. At a rummage sale at the rectory remainders were disposed of by Dutch auction, and this lot included an old writing desk, which was secured for 1s 6d. A secret drawer contained 30 gold coins, guineas, half guineas and quarter guineas of George III's reign.

The box and its contents have since been returned to the original owner.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prizes of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

JAMES W. RILEY'S WORKS

I wish you would give me a list of some of the writings of James Whitcomb Riley.—J. B., Bangor, Me.

James Whitcomb Riley is the author of The Old Swimmin' Hole and 'Leven More Poems; The Boss Girl And Other Sketches; Afterwhile; Old-Fashioned Roses; Pipes o' Pan at Zekesbury; Rhymes of Childhood; Flying Islands of the Night; Green Fields and Running Brooks; Armazindy; A Child-World; Neighborly Poems; Home Folks; Poems Here at Home; Rubiayat of Doc. Sifers; The Book of Joyous Children; An Old Sweetheart of Mine; Out to Old Aunt Mary's; Defective Santa Claus; Home Again With Me; The Boys of the Old Glee Club; While the Heart Beats Young; Raggedy Man; Morning (poems); The Little Orphan Annie Book; and Old Schoolday Romances.

DIVORCE LAWS OF NEVADA

Will you please give me divorce laws of Nevada —C. W., Clarksburg, W. Va.

To secure a divorce in Nevada you must reside in the state for six months. The causes for absolute divorce are adultery, desertion one year, felony, habitual drunkenness, physical incapacity, cruelty and neglect to provide for one year.

MOSQUITOES

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give all it can about mosquitoes.—J. G., Alma, Mich.

Mosquito is the name given to many biting and blood-sucking dipterous insects. Only the female insects bite. They thrust into the flesh their awl-like bristles, massed together into a tube, through which they draw the blood. The distress these insects occasion is very great, and investigations prove them an important factor in the dissemination of yellow fever and malaria. The use of mosquito netting, the kindling of dense smoky fires and the application of tar, pennyroyal oil, or decoction of feverfew to the skin—all have some effect in protecting a person from their attacks. The female deposits her eggs on the surface of the water, and the larvae constitute an important food for fishes.

THE BUTTERFLY

Can you tell me something concerning butterflies?—L. W., Alma, Mich.

Butterflies are distinguished from the moths by diurnal habits, enlarged or clubbed antennae, and by holding the wings folded vertically over the back when at rest; undergo a complete metamorphosis; have four membranous wings, tongue changed into a suctorial organ. Butterflies are usually divided into the families, Hesperiidae, Papilionidae, Pieridae, and Nymphalidae. The first are called skippers from their jerky flight, and the antennae are bent or hooked at the tip. This kind of butterflies are usually small, dark-colored forms, with large abdomens, more like those of moths than other butterflies. The second family includes the swallow-tailed butterflies, large forms of remarkable beauty, of which there are about 25 species in the United States. In the third family are smaller forms, white, yellow or orange in color. Here belong the cabbage butterflies. The largest family is the last, the members of which rank with the swallowtails in size. In this family the fore legs are so reduced in size that they are of no use in walking. The most striking of these are the large Morphos of Brazil, with an eyelike spot on each hind leg. Some species of the Nymphalidae have a wide distribution. The mourning cloak or Camberwell beauty is common to the north temperate regions of both hemispheres, while another species of the same family occurs in all parts of the globe except South America and the arctic region. Butterflies are regarded as pests, for their larvae feed upon vegetation, and sometimes occur in such numbers as to do great damage.

HYDROGEN GAS

Will you please tell me how hydrogen gas is obtained?—T. G., Nancy, Va.

Hydrogen gas may be obtained from water by many processes. The method of Paracelsus, with iron (or zinc which used often now) and sulphuric acid, generally either sulphuric or muriatic acid, is the most common method, but yields generally an impure hydrogen, contaminated by the impurities of the metal and acid used. It is also obtained by electrolysis of water containing in solution some substance which increases its conducting power for the voltaic current. Pure hydrogen is then evolved from the cathode or negative electrode.

THE FIRST WATCHES

Please tell about the early methods of making watches.—J. L. P. Church Hill, Tenn.

The making of watches dates from about 1500. The invention of the coiled mainspring is due to Peter Hele. When the watch was driven by a spring whose tension was diminished as the spring uncoiled, an uniform rate was impossible. In order to make the force uniform a sort of a brake was invented. It was so arranged that as the spring unwound, less and less resistance would be applied. The fusee succeeded this arrangement. It was invented by Jacob Zech, of Prague, in 1525. It consisted of a sort of a conical pulley having formed on its periphery a spiral groove. On the arbor of the fusee was fixed the mainwheel, and the mainspring barrel served as a drum, around which was coiled a number of turns of a cord of catgut, one end of which was attached to the large part of the fusee and the other end to the barrel, so that the mainspring barrel was turned and the spring coiled by turning the fusee. The use of chains in place of catgut was introduced in 1664 by Gruet, a Swiss. About 1630 enamel dials were introduced. Hooke invented the balance spring about 28 years later. All the early watches were made with the hand. Since 1850 the greater number of watches have been made by machinery.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

I would like to have you please give a brief biography of Booker T. Washington.—O. D., Claypool, Ind.

Booker Taliaferro Washington, the American negro educator, was born near Hale's Ford, Franklin county, Va., about 1858. After the civil war he went to Malden, W. Va., where he worked, first in a salt furnace and afterward in a coal mine. He obtained some education at the night school there. He entered the Hampton Normal and Agricultural institute in 1872, studying there three years. He then taught school for two years at Malden, afterward entering the Wayland seminary, at Washington, D. C., for further study. In 1879 he was made an instructor at Hampton. He had charge of the work of Indian pupils, then being experimentally introduced into the institution, and established the night school as a regular and successful feature of the institute. The citizens of Tuskegee, Ala., applied to Gen. S. C. Armstrong, of Hampton, to start with that place an institution on the plan of Hampton. In 1881 Washington was selected by Armstrong for the purpose of starting the school thither to its present site. In 1902 the institution had 112 officers and instructors, 1,334 students and an income of $341,606. Its development is generally due to Washington. Washington is well known as a forceful public speaker.

THE NAVAL ACADEMY

Will you please tell me the requirements necessary to gain admittance to the naval academy at Annapolis?—J. B., Arlington, Colo.

The students of the naval academy are called midshipmen. Two midshipmen are allowed for each senator, representative and delegate in congress, two for the District of Columbia, and five each year from the United States at large are made by the President. One midshipman is allowed from Porto Rico, who must be a native of that island. The appointments are made by the President on the recommendation of the governor of Porto Rico. The congressional appointments are equitably distributed so that as soon as practicable each senator, representative and delegate in congress may appoint one midshipman each congress. The course for midshipmen is six years—four years at the academy, when the succeeding appointment is made, and two years at sea, at the expiration of which time the examination for graduation takes place. Midshipmen who pass the examination for final graduation are appointed to fill vacancies in the lower grade of this line of the navy, in the order of merit as determined by the academic board of the naval academy. The act of June 29, 1906, prescribes that the secretary of the navy, as soon as possible after June 1 of each year preceding the graduation of midshipmen in the succeeding year, notify in writing each senator, representative and delegate in congress of any vacancy that will exist at the naval academy because of such graduation, and which he shall be entitled to fill by nomination of a candidate and one or more alternates therefor. The nomination of a candidate and alternates to fill said vacancy shall be made upon the recommendation of the senators, representative or delegate if such recommendation is made by March 4 of the year following that in which said notice in writing is given, but if it is not made by that time the secretary of the navy shall fill the vacancy by appointment of an actual resident of the state, congressional district or territory in which the vacancy will exist, and of the legal qualifications under the law as now provided. Candidates allowed for congressional districts, for territories and for the District of Columbia must be actual residents. Candidates at the time of their examination must be physically sound, well formed and of robust constitution. Attention will also be paid to the stature of the candidate, and no one manifestly under size for his age will be received at the academy. The height of candidates for admission shall be not less than 5 feet 2 inches between the ages of 16 and 20 years, and not less than 5 feet 4 inches between the ages of 18 and 20 years; and the minimum weight at 16 years of age shall be 100 pounds, with an increase of not less than 5 pounds for each additional year or fraction of a year over one-half. Any marked deviation from the relative weight and height as to age of the candidate will add materially to the consideration for rejection. Candidates must be unmarried, and any midshipman who shall marry, or who shall be found to be married before the final graduation shall be dismissed from the service. All candidates must, at the time of their examination for admission, be between the ages of 16 and 20 years. The pay of a midshipman is $500, beginning at the date of admission. The regulations regarding places and times of examination and subjects of examination may be obtained by addressing the chief of the bureau of navigation navy department, Washington, D. C.

RUNNING RECORDS

What is the record for a man running 100 yards?—H. A. L., Staunton, Va.

The amateur running record for 100 yards was made by A. F. Duffey, of Berkeley Oval, New York, May 31, 1902, and by Dan Kelly, Spokane, Washington, June 23, 1906. The time was nine and three-fifths seconds. The professional record of nine and three-fifths seconds was made by E. J. Donovan, Brockton, Massachusetts, September 3, 1885. C. P. Williams, New London, Connecticut, in 1905, claimed to run it in nine and one-fifth second. George Seward, an American, made the distance at Hammersmith, England, September 30, 1844, in nine and one-fourth seconds. This was with a flying start.

MAY AGNES FLEMING

Will you please give a short sketch of May Agnes Fleming?—H. S., Deshler, O.

Mrs. May Agnes Early Fleming, the Canadian story writer, was born in New Brunswick, 1840, and died in 1880. She was an author of mostly sensational romances, among them being "Guy Earlscourt's Wife," "Lost for a Woman," and "Pride and Passion."

GEN. NATHANIEL GREENE

Will the Question Bureau please give me a sketch of General Nathaniel Greene?—W. I. J., Blackville, W. Va.

Nathaniel Greene, the American soldier, was born at Patowamut, Warwick county, R. I., August 7, 1742; he died at Mulberry Grove, Ga., June 19, 1786. His father was a leading preacher among the Quakers. Nathaniel was brought up as a Quaker, and trained from childhood to work on the farm and at the forge. He was a diligent student in the face of obstacles, and in the course of time became familiar with ancient and English history, geometry, law, and moral and political science. He joined a military company in 1774, and was commissioned brigadier general in 1775. He was active in the engagement of Dorchester Heights and was made major general in 1776. He fought at Trenton and Princeton and saved the American forces from defeat at Brandywine by a rapid march and skillful management. He commanded the left wing at Germantown, skillfully covering the retreat, and in 1778 was appointed quartermaster general while retaining his rank in the field. He presided at the trial of Major Andre. In 1780 he succeeded Gates in the command of the northern forces. One of his detachments, under General Morgan, having gained a decisive victory at Cowpens, Greene joined him with reinforcements and attacked Cornwallis at Guilford Court House. He then began a brilliant campaign in South Carolina, engaging Lord Rawdon at Camden, capturing Forts Watson, Motte and Granby, regaining Orangeburg, Augusta and Fort Ninety-Six, and winning a decisive victory at Eutaw Springs. Soon afterward a detachment under General Wayne took possession of Savannah and Greene occupied Charleston. He disbanded his troops in 1783. By his skill in military maneuvers he proved himself one of the most brilliant generals of that period, second only to Washington.

STANDARD TIME

Please tell when standard time was established and for what reason.—J. R., Holland, N. Y.

The measure of any circle, including the circumference of the earth, of course, is 360 degrees. The earth revolves on its axis once in 24 hours; hence the sun appears to pass over one-twenty-fourth of the circumference of the earth in one hour. It is always noon at some point on the earth's surface, and of course at a point half-way around the earth, it is midnight. The extension of the railway systems of the United States, which cover nearly 60 degrees of longitude, caused all kinds of trouble because of the difference of time. It is noon by the sun at any point on the earth's surface when the sun is directly over the meridian of that point—that is, it is noon by sun time; but nobody runs by sun time. Why? Because the movement of the earth in its orbit is faster in winter than in summer; so that the time commonly called "sun time," at each city, is not sun time, as measured by the minute the sun reaches the meridian of that point; but, what is called "mean time," which is the average time throughout the year that the sun would be on the meridian, if the motion of the earth were absolutely equal at all points in its orbit.

The more the railway business of the country increased, the greater became the trouble. So, in 1883, the system called "standard time" was devised and adopted by all the railroads in the United States. The plan—and a remarkably wise one—was to designate certain meridians, 15 degrees apart—and where the difference in actual sun time would, of course, be exactly one hour—and have the time be the same for a space of country, of which these meridians should be the middle.

The first meridian is that of 75 degrees west of Greenwich. This line passes just east of Philadelphia. For seven and one-half degrees east and west of this, the railroads keep what is known as "Eastern Time." The next meridian is that of 90 degrees west of Greenwich, which passes through Wisconsin, eastern Iowa and close to Memphis. This is called "Central Time." The next is the space, 15 degrees wide, of which the meridian of 105 degrees west of Greenwich is the middle. That meridian passes through the eastern edges of Montana and Wyoming, and just west of Denver. This is called "Mountain Time." The next time-strip has its middle on the meridian of 120 degrees west of Greenwich, which passes through Washington, Oregon and California. This is called "Pacific Time."

For instance, suppose one is traveling from San Francisco east, and sets his watch in that city. Suppose he comes east over the Union Pacific. At Ogden, which the railroad has made the point of time-division, he sets his watch an hour faster. At Cheyenne Mills, Col., he sets it an hour faster again, for he changes from Mountain to Central time. He reaches Chicago, and goes east over the Lake Shore. At Buffalo he sets his watch one hour faster, that being the dividing point between Central and Eastern time. When he does this, he finds his watch agreeing with the time of the places through which he passes, and with the railway time-cards. If he traveled westward, he would simply set his watch one hour slower at the points named.

LADY HESTER STANHOPE

Please tell what you know about Lady Hester Stanhope.—H. R., Zanesville, O.

Lady Hester Stanhope was born in 1776, and died in 1839, in Syria. After 1803, she left her own home to preside over that of her uncle, William Pitt. After his death three years later, she received a pension, but her life being embittered by her loss of power through his death, and saddened also by the death of her favorite brother and a lover, she left England in 1810. She traveled in various parts of the East, finally settling in Syria. She held great influence over the Bedouins, who looked up to her as belonging to a superior order. She believed in magic and astrology and displayed an extraordinary intellect. A doctor named Madden expressed a deep admiration for her and a belief in her sanity. She was called "the crazy queen of Lebanon."

MISCELLANEOUS

W. W. M., Teterton, W. Va.—New York was the capital of the United States from 1789 to 1800, when the seat of government was established at Washington.

P. G. S., St. Paul, Neb.—We cannot write accounts of different plays in the Question Bureau.

R. H., Ivanhoe, Okla.—We do not know the present market price of broom-corn.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-six years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs, so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

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Article No. 1.

UNINTENTIONAL ABUSE OF HORSES

(By Prof. Jesse Beery, Pleasant Hill, O.)

A great deal has been said and written concerning humane treatment of dumb animals, especially the horse. Societies have been formed for prevention of cruelty to dumb animals, and other organized campaigns conducted for the same purpose. These efforts have accomplished much to prevent beatings and starvation, and the use of decrepit and lame animals. There are, however, localities where much can be accomplished along this line. There are other abuses of horses besides beatings and starvation that need attention.

Conditions have so changed in the last quarter century that the type of horse has materially changed. The fast transformation of the "mud" roads into solid, smooth macadam pikes has caused the slow, steady driving horse to be replaced by the high stepping, high spirited, fast road horse, that is the pride of the young man and his father alike. The farm horse of a quarter century ago was light in weight and low bred as compared with the present day farm horse. This light, low bred farm horse had stumps, stones and tough sod to pull against in the field, and the touch mud when hauling loads to market. He necessarily was slow and sluggish, he couldn't be otherwise.

Together with the arousing of public sentiment the evolution of the horse has caused a great decrease in the old-time cruelty. But this does not necessarily mean that cruelty has ceased, but what I do wish to show is that the nature of the cruelty has changed as the disposition of the horse has changed. It is a very common thing to see a man driving a horse along the road at its highest speed, kept up by a continuous twitching of the rein, or tapping of the whip or both. When he stops, he stops the horse suddenly, and starts with a full burst of speed. It is not so much fast driving that I wish to condemn as the manner in which it is done. When you see a horse driven as just mentioned you will notice that it lasts about two years and is then considered as "knocked out" for the roads; a new horse is bought and he, too, goes through the same grind. It has not been the number of miles such a horse has gone, nor the number of beatings, nor starvation, but the continual "nagging" that limited his usefulness to two years.

What I mean by nagging is any process that keeps a horse continually nervous. Some people delight to keep a horse "on his nerve," or "showing his mettle," little thinking they are practicing as dire cruelty as the man who used a club on his low-bred horse. I am not sure but that we will all agree, when we understand all the conditions, that he who used the club was the most humane. The club was used most on a thick hide, a low nervous organization and sluggish disposition. The nagging process is used on a horse that has highly developed nerves, thin, sensitive skin and hot blood. The club bruised a small area of flesh and irritated a few nerves that scarcely aroused the sluggish brain. Nagging throws the whole nervous system out of the normal, arouses a sensitive brain and starts the blood flowing at fever heat. Such a horse truly is on his nerve. He uses his nervous energy at a rapid rate and hence his "oats" sustain. He ages rapidly. Rheumatism, stiffened muscles and indigestion result from such a strain upon the nervous system.

When a horse is kept up to his highest pitch, with his nerves on a continual stretch, it is nothing less than torture, and torture of the worst kind. The more spirited the horse, the greater becomes the torture.

Many people allow their horse to become obstinate and balk or have some sort of mad tantrum. This is just about as excusable in a horse as it is in a child. When a man has his horse under his control, as he should, he can prevent all wear and tear on his nerves and save the horse the suffering it endures.

Trick That Texas Hogs Knew.

Whitney Cor. Dallas News.

A few days ago two prominent citizens of Whitney, Major J. K. Dunn and Matt McGown, visited a large plum orchard situated four miles from town with the idea of gathering a basketful of the fruit. Upon arriving at the orchard they noticed that the bark of the trees was bruised and torn a foot or more from the ground. All the trees seemed to be in this condition they began to wonder what could have been the cause.

Finally they noticed a number of hogs in the orchard and the truth began to dawn upon the amazed visitors that the hogs had been shaking the trees to cause the plums to fall. Upon further investigation they found that the smaller trees had been ridden down by the hogs and stripped of their fruit. From the markings on the trees there can be no mistake but that the hogs had learned in some way or other that shaking the trees would cause the ripe fruit to fall.

Alma Mater.

Rosary Magazine.

It may not be generally known that the term "alma mater," which is universally applied to colleges and universities where men receive their scholastic training, is of purely Catholic origin. It had its source at the University of Louvain, and drew its inspiration from the beautifully chiselled statute of the Mother of Christ—known as the Alma Mater—placed over the principal portal of that celebrated seat of learning.

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For ten days we will send absolutely free a two weeks' supply of medicine for EPILEPSY, ST. VITAS DANCE and NERVOUS DISORDERS. Write today or you may be too late. Kire Remedy Co. 267 Detroit St., Flint, Mich.

How the Double Red Cross Originated

ALTHOUGH the double red cross has been used in America for more than four years as the international emblem of the crusade against tuberculosis, few people have known how it originated until announcement of the history of the symbol was made public today by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

It has been ascertained that the double red cross was first suggested as the symbol of the International Anti-Tuberculosis association in Berlin in October, 1902. The proposer of the symbol was Dr. G. Sersiron, of Paris, who is now associate secretary of L'Association Centrale Francaise Contre La Tuberculose. Dr. Siseron's proposal was adopted at the Berlin meeting and a movement was at once started to secure official recognition and protection for the double cross from European governments.

The double red cross is similar in shape to a cross used frequently in the Greek Catholic churches, and also to the Lorraine Cross of France. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis in the United States has adopted the proportions of nine for the length of the cross to five for the width of the arms, with a space one-ninth of the length between the arms.

In 1902, when the double red cross was adopted, there were not more than a half dozen associations for the prevention of tuberculosis organized on a wide basis. Today under the banner of the anti-tuberculosis crusade, associations have been formed in almost every civilized country in the world. Even China is beginning to take action along this line, while in Turkey, India, Japan, the Philippines, South Africa, Australia, Iceland, and in all of the European countries active societies are at work. In the United States, from four independent associations in 1902, the double red cross now enlists a carefully organized national movement under which are affiliated more than 30 state bodies and 420 local societies. If to these agencies are added the local, state, and national governments enrolled in anti-tuberculosis work, the double red cross becomes the symbol of the greatest organized campaign for the prevention of disease that the world has ever known.

AVIATION NEEDS AND CHANCES

WALTER WELLMAN'S daring and unprecedented over-ocean flight in his big airship "America," and the swift voyage from a point near Paris to London, by the great French airship "Clement-Bayard," once more show that the dirigible balloon is in the field as a competitor of the flying machine. It remains an interesting and formidable rival of the aeroplane.

The little flying machines are certainly swifter than any airship, and they are much more convenient in respect to housing and shipping from one place to another. They are also much cheaper and they cost less, by far, to keep in order, manned and equipped for use. They can do many things which are out of the question for the big dirigible balloons, with their engines and their steering gear.

On the other hand, no aeroplane has ever yet come near the speed record, from the vicinity of Paris to London, made by the giant airship Clement-Bayard. No flying machine expert would think of following Wellman's track even for the first 200 miles. His chances of escaping with his life would not be good enough.

Nor is there any comparison between the airship and the aeroplane in respect to the number of persons that can be taken aboard and the accommodations given them. The Clement-Bayard is said to be capable of carrying more than thirty passengers. The America went out over the Atlantic with provisions and equipment enough for a fortnight.

In the duration and length of flights the dirigible balloons are far ahead of the best records the flying machines have made. Also, they have the immense advantage of being able to float without maintaining an average speed of thirty-five or forty miles an hour. The airship can rest its engines without any harm from stopping or starting, or any difficulty in floating without the use of machinery.

But the aeroplane must go fast to remain in the air at all. The smaller the planes or wings, in proportion to the engines and power of the flying machine, the better time it can make.

These facts show that Kipling hit the mark exactly, in his remarkable story of a voyage through the air, across the Atlantic, when he gave his imaginary mail-carrying liner enormous lifting power, by the use of a gas many times lighter than hydrogen, in its balloonlike gas holders. This gas, of course, is not yet discovered.

But if it were possible to produce such a fluid the airship builders would have an excellent chance to make good most of the other predictions in Kipling's vision of aviation wonders. Then they could build great air lines with sufficiently heavy and strong frames and casings to make them proof against storms, which would wreck any ordinary airship. They could also put such powerful engines into an air vessel supported by gas so buoyant that tremendous speed would be easily attained and kept up, almost without limit.

Even as it is, the possibilities of the airship have not yet been fully tested. It may be possible to add to the most complete equipment yet provided auxiliary engines with screws like those which aeroplanes use that would be operated only to lift the craft, or hold it against violent storms.

The whole field is so newly occupied and so full of wonders that it is foolish to say what may or may not happen in the next few years. It is possible that the airship will prove the more practical craft for various uses and the aeroplane for many others. Or some great advance in one or the other means of avi

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Mutual Benefit

It is an old and true saying that it pays to advertise. We want to add to this that it pays the newspaper patron to keep in close touch with his favorite paper's advertising columns. This is pretty certain to result in mutual benefit. The Blade's advertising columns are growing more attractive without seriously encroaching on the special departments and the news columns and they are pointing the way to satisfactory purchasing. There can be no easier way of supplying one's wants than by ordering from the cozy corner at home. If you see what you think you want write to the man behind the advertisement.

NEW STORY NEXT WEEK.

The Blade has another entertaining story to offer its readers, the first installment of which will appear next week. "The Danger Trail" is the title of a thrilling anecdote of the frozen regions. There is action in every chapter of this unique romance of a wild country.

Judge Alton B. Parker is making a heroic effort to convince the country that he is still on earth.

Dorothy Dix says that a man is useless for the home until he has been trained. Same with a dog.

Manuel is going to try to regain the throne. He can't think of anything he'd rather do than be king.

Coxey says that Bryan and Roosevelt are weak imitations of himself. This is a hard blow to Roosevelt.

Mr. Roosevelt believes that talking agrees with his throat. And it seems to agree with the public's eardrums.

An Indiana farmer reports that turkeys are very shy this year. Probably a sign of a cold Thanksgiving.

Gertrude Atherton insists that a woman can smoke and be a lady. Well, many of our grandmothers used to do it.

With his ability to prolong the story Mr. Walter Wellman may be able to entertain us during the long winter evenings.

"Hell is a necessity," says a Kentucky preacher. Without it many people would pay no attention to the preachers.

"Millionaire farmer dead," says a headline. This simple announcement ought to help the "back to the soil" movement.

If there are as many deadly germs as the scientists say it is a wonder that anybody ever lived to become grandparents.

"Mr. Bryan," says the Chicago Tribune, "is not doing as much talking this year as usual." What is it—throat trouble?

Necessity may be the mother of invention, but we don't believe she ever had any responsibility in connection with millinery.

When Columbus discovered America the only people he found here were the ancestors of some of our most famous baseball pitchers.

Japan exported a million pounds of human hair last year. Not half enough, however, to fill all the big hats in this country.

Don't tell it to the small boy, but the men in the country who can speak the most languages are not drawing the highest salaries.

Kate Masterson says the New York woman dominates New York. Yes, and the Possum's Run woman dominates Possum's Run.

Six billion cigarettes were consumed in the United States during the last year. And yet the population showed a substantial increase.

If it is true that there are one hundred million people in the United States, a capital I is going to look pretty small hereafter.

The woman who has a record for continuous service for forty-two years as servant in one family is not likely to have many imitators.

Wisconsin woman wants the government to give her a bounty for being the mother of three sets of twins. Maybe she thinks Roosevelt is still President.

A Chicago physician says too much pie is detrimental to health. We agree with him. Three or four pies a day would be too many for an average man to eat.

The Panama canal is going to cost many millions more than the engineers' estimates, and optimists expect it to be worth many millions more than it is going to cost.

If Governor Harmon would come out and say to the Ohio people that his chief reason for wanting to be re-elected is that he regards a second term as a stepping-stone to the presidency he would win the record for honesty.

"When I die," says a Massachusetts woman, "I wish my body to be cremated and my ashes thrown to the four corners of the earth." People on the four corners should keep their eyes closed.

Progressive Republicanism.

V.

Public vs. Special Interest.

The state assemblyman represents a district. The member of the lower house of congress represents another district. The United States senator represents a state which is but a district under another name.

This is the governmental system. The state representative keeps careful tab upon the expressed needs and desires of his district. The congressional representative endeavors to gain a public building for each of the large towns in his district. He struggles to get a slice of the rivers and harbors bill appropriations. He visits the pension office to see about some delay in the grant of recompense to a citizen of his district. Also, he remembers the industries at home and gains for them whatever concessions or protection may be gained under the tariff. In the same way and often to the same degree of detail the senator performs his labor for his state.

See how natural it is that the special interest gains a voice in legislation. It is one thing to have a representative in the halls of the law makers who will be watchful and sympathetic. But it is much more convenient and more efficacious to have one's representative there, a man who will devote his time to obtaining favors and privileges, who will not say "I will see if I can do this thing," but one who will say, "your instructions at hand. They will be duly obeyed." Thus the senate and house of a state legislature or the senate and house of congress may become but the meeting places of special interests. The situation grows out of the legislative system laid down in the constitution and held as one of the bulwarks of democracy. The foundation was not at fault. Our forefathers were seeking to prevent any recurrence of that state of being where they were taxed without having a voice in a decree of taxation. The fault lies in the fact that the frontier between the special and the public interest was never clearly demarked. Not always today may the most conscientious representative, legislator or congressman, find answer when he asks himself as to his duty in certain case.

This matter of special interest goes back to the voter. He marks his ballot as his interest lies. He may hope for a job under the state or federal or municipal government. That way will he vote. He is connected with an industry which must have a protective tariff in order to exist. He is bound to remember that at the polls. He may be a laborer, a farmer, a clerk, a merchant—follow any occupation, in fact, and still be able to find the decision in a special interest for his way of voting. But it is impracticable to go back to the voter and seek to stamp out his selfishness. Not until vote casting shall appear to all as a duty and not as a right will there be a true conception of democracy woven into the whole fabric of the nation.

The point can be made—made with the law maker.

A few months ago an article appeared in the World's Work from the pen of a member of congress. He cites an example which serves as a type of the local interest now guiding the hands of a majority of our representatives at Washington. While the tariff bill was under discussion this member received the following letter from the secretary of a powerful commercial association in his district:

I have been instructed by the board of directors of this association to advise you that at special meeting May 20, a resolution, copy of which is enclosed, was unanimously adopted, urging our representatives in congress to use every endeavor to have the present tariff (mentioning three of the products of the industries referred to) increased one cent per pound and the present tariff on (mentioning the other two products) increased half a cent per pound. I wish to further advise you that we have heard from Senator ———— and he informs us that he will take care of this matter in the senate.

After the bill was passed, the congressman having succeeded in gaining an addition of half a cent a pound on two of the products and preventing a reduction upon the other, the association wrote to him denouncing him for voting for "the most iniquitous measure ever enacted by congress." Here the local interest had been first thought of, then the general public interest. Had the congressman been superior to the special influence that second letter had never been forthcoming as the events developed, but not one congressman in twenty can today take such a lofty position—certainly not if he wishes to stay at Washington.

The worst instance of the special interest dominating over the public interest is the manner in which the rivers and harbors bill is made up by every congress. There are rivers which need deepening and harbors which need improving. They are legitimately entitled to appropriations, but to gain these, millions must go where the money is absolutely wasted, where navigation does not exist and never will.

Theodore Roosevelt has pointed out a practical and direct method of overcoming the improper local pressure:

Congress has now, and has long had, the power to rid its members of almost all the improper pressure brought to bear upon the individual by special interests—great and small, local and metropolitan—on such subjects as tariff legislation, river and harbor legislation, and pension legislation. Congress has not exercised this power chiefly because of what I am bound to regard as a very short-sighted and unwise belief that it is beneath its dignity to delegate any of its functions. By passing a rule which would forbid the reception or passage of any pension bill save the pension legislation recommended by the Commissioner of Pensions (this of course to be rejected or amended as Congress saw fit, but not so amended as to include any special or private legislation), Congress would at once do away with the possibility of its members being subject to local pressure for improper private pension bills, and at the same time guarantee proper treatment for the veteran who really does deserve to have everything done for him that the country can afford. The veteran of this stamp has no stancher friend than the Commissioner of Pensions, whereas he is often the very man passed over when special bills are introduced, because the less deserving men are at least as apt as the others to have political influence.

In the case of the tariff and the river and harbor legislation, what is needed in each case is ample provision for a commission of the highest possible grade, composed of men who thoroughly know the subject, and who possess every attribute required for the performance of the great and difficult task of framing in outline the legislation that the country, as distinguished from special interests, really needs.

To do this thing calls for the exercise of considerable bravery. We would have doubted it possible a half dozen years ago. We believe it quite within the realm of possibilities today.

When the schedule dealing with lead was up in the senate at the special session of congress, Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, announced that he would not vote upon it because he had investments in lead mines and he considered it improper for him to take any course which would either injure other mine owners or would vote money into his own pockets. Never before had anything like this been said in congress and all may conceive what impression it must have made upon the two senators from one state who, as producers of protected coal and glass, were worth millions and upon a third senator whose election was openly and avowedly brought about for the purpose of advancing the interests of a great smelting trust.

But their contempt goes for naught. The action of Senator La Follette signals the way to a new order of public men. They will not alone be stronger than their own private needs or desires. They will be stronger than the pressure of their districts, their states, their counties and municipalities. They will be able to distinguish between the special influence and the right of all the people—and, even when that is dim and intangible, to have the moral courage to take the course which appears the right one, whatever tempests threaten and personal disaster impends.

Progressive Republicanism is breeding that kind of men.

DAVID B. HILL.

David Bennett Hill was one of the best-known men of the country, yet his distinction lay not in his individual personality, but in the fact that he was typical of a group of men. For Hill was never anything else than a politician. His whole habit of thought was that of the politician. He worked under the control of partisan committees and his utterances were reflections of deal-making, wire-pulling, convention tied, bound and gagged politicians.

Where so many men have been anchored in partisanship it might seem strange that one of them should acquire a sort of fame for that loyalty of doubtful value. This was because, at a time of crisis in his party, Hill stuck by it through his associates, his friends and the machine of which he was a member, openly departed or else took a season of vacation. "I am a Democrat," had been Hill's answer to a pertinent question of the time, and, ever after, it was impossible to think of Hill without thinking of that reply. It so exactly explained Hill's position and Hill himself. It was as good as a portrait.

THE ONE TRUE EXPERT.

The weather bureau knew. It was the one expert taking a hand in the discussion of transatlantic aeronautics that did the work expertly.

While the country was figuring that Mr. Wellman's dirigible would be just about so and so, counting time elapsed and the distance to travel, the airship was in no such place. It was wiggling around far out of its course, making in a general direction which would have taken it to the widest part of the ocean, the prey of winds and threatening to be the prey of the waves. Wireless stations round about Newfoundland were trying to communicate with the traveler. It was a job for the stations at Cape Hatteras and Bermuda.

The winds of the sea blow with steadiness and in a fixed direction only in a few parts of the world. These are known to mariners and are held justly in fame. Mr. Wellman knew that he could not fight contrary winds long. He must depend upon having them with him and he selected that time of the year when prevailing winds were westerly. But only in unusual case would the winds remain westerly. There would be breaks and twists and turns, periods of calm and periods when the prevailing direction of one day would be exactly opposite that of the day before.

The weather bureau gave out information to this effect. If any medals are to be distributed the address ought to be made out to Washington.

LABOR IN THE SOUTH.

There are two ways in which to attract labor. One is to treat workmen as men. The other as property.

The attorney general of Alabama appeared before the United States supreme court to defend a law which, it is declared, reduces labor in the state to a system of peonage. The great need of the south is farm labor. So great is the want that the plantation owner who seeks field hands from his neighbors is inviting a whole string of troubles. Agents are maintained in New York for the purpose of persuading immigrants to go south instead of west or remaining in the seaboard cities. Besides this efforts have been made to turn the tide of immigration landing at New York and Boston to Virginia and Carolina ports.

The south, having gone through a very tragic experience in defence of the idea that human creatures might in justice be considered as chattels, ought, it would seem, to prefer the other viewpoint.

A NEW PEST COMING.

Sixty starlings from Europe were released in Central Park, New York, in 1890. They soon disappeared from the park and the attempt at naturalizing this bird was forgotten.

But all the time the starlings were making themselves at home. They were getting acquainted with the new habitat. Time has shown that the home and the sources of living suit them perfectly. In the winter of 1905-6, says a writer in the November issue of Outing, a starling appeared at New Haven, Conn. He was probably a descendant of those introduced at New York fifteen years before. His advent puzzled the local ornithologists, but they soon had opportunity to get over their bewilderment and, in fact, to lose their interest in the novelty. For the colony of starlings at New Haven now numbers 5,000. The bird has moved on to Rhode Island, north as far as Springfield, Mass., to the west into Pennsylvania and south into Delaware. How soon will it be before this stranger—stranger no more—shall have crossed the Appalachians and be building his nests in the church spires of Toledo? It should not be long for a bird the fecundity of which rivals and possibly eclipses that of the rabbit.

The sparrow in America and perhaps some day the starling, the rabbit in Australia and New Zealand, the mongoose in Jamaica—these are pests because of fond but unthinking men. The worst of it all is that the process can go on continuously, for nothing could be easier than introducing such small creatures and in spite of a whole bookful of laws in prohibition.

THE RIDER.

Mr. Roosevelt is to be credited with experience in locomotion, if not with expertness. He has ridden the uncertain tempered cayuse of the northwest and, no doubt, in the same period of ranch life he furnished the exhibition in that famous cowboy sport of riding a steer. Mule-back and pony-back he has negotiated the risky trails of mountain side. By way of shaming the swivel chair army officers he rode 100 miles horseback between breakfast time and supper time. He is qualified as record holder of rear-platform rides. The steamer, the sailboat, the power-boat, the submarine and the jolting machine employed as a substitute for a railroad car in Italy are known to his interest and powers of endurance. Now, as if by way of finishing off an unusual familiarity with the various forms of locomotion, he has made a flying machine trip.

It was told of a politician who had felt the displeasure of Roosevelt and knew its very bitterest agony that he always burst into tears when someone spoke of the Colonel's career as a cowboy. Considering that ponies pitch that frontiersmen shoot and prairie dogs build villages apparently for the purpose of breaking nodding riders' necks, this politician could not conceal his grief that fate had been so careless of opportunity. More recently a New York newspaper, echoing the sentiment of its financial support, no doubt, frankly betrayed its disappointment that the powerboat upon which Mr. Roosevelt crossed Long Island Sound to see Mr. Taft had not gone to the bottom.

How immeasurable now will be the mortification among the rich, malefactors and their parasites that the flying machine at St. Louis had failed to obey the general rule or habit of such craft and had landed its distinguished passenger safe and sound and more cheerfully exclamatory than ever.

LACE CURTAINS

Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

Lace curtains have proved the most popular premium ever offered by The Blade, and we have contracted for an increased number for this season, which we will freely give upon terms stated below. We do not sell these curtains, but give one pair free, postpaid by mail, for every club of ten subscribers. The announcement we make this week is intended especially for those whose time expires next month. One month later we shall make the same announcement for those whose time expires the following month, and so on, each and every month in order.

We have these curtains made especially for our purpose—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail, to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By November 1st those whose subscriptions expire during November should have our propositions. If not received by November 4th drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositons, as The Blade is the best and cheapest weekly newspaper in the world, having now a quarter of a million subscribers and over a million readers. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain proposition. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to November subscribers only, and thirty days later the December people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our November propositions by December 1st you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with December subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our November names and a large number of new ones as well.

CALLED AWAY.

Within three days death took away two American patriots. One was a man whose strong will and clear purpose were serving as signal lights to a movement of regeneration. The other was a woman of rare and brilliant gifts from whose pen flowed words which inspired soldiers and inspirited a great cause.

Senator Jonathan Prentiss Dolliver was but at the door of his best work. He had come to be recognized as one of the leaders of progressive Republicanism and, save one man only, might have been considered the leader-in-chief. Had not Mr. Roosevelt thrown his vast influence into the candidacy of Mr. Taft, Senator Dolliver might have been the Republican nominee for the presidency in 1908. He was mentioned for the place two years before, and though Senator Mason, of Illinois, gave the boom its loudest voice, that disadvantage could have been overcome. The country can ill spare Senator Dolliver. The successor to his seat cannot assume his labors nor hope to inherit the faith his followers had in him.

Julia Ward Howe was of that company which showed the iniquity of human slavery in its nakedness to the country. The Boston Commonwealth, which she and her husband conducted, was devoted to the doctrine of abolition. It was quoted prior to the civil war as Horace Greeley's writings were quoted, less broadly, but kindling conscience and stirring feeling quite as deeply. Though Mrs. Howe was active in the cause of woman suffrage after the civil war and was an agitator for civil reform, she is known best for the work which led up to the clash of arms. She would need no other monument than that wonderful marching song of her authorship, which began:

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.

THE SEARCHLIGHT.

The true political affinities in New York are made as clearly definable by the present battle as if a light shone in every man's heart. Tammany and Big Business are working hand in hand. Boss Murphy and Wall street are trotting in the same harness. The sympathies of the notorious clique of grafters are the sympathies of a press which has fought Roosevelt with vitriolic bitterness since first he declared for decency in the conduct of corporations.

There is no reason to be surprised at the revelations brought out in this campaign. Years ago an officeholder under examination as to the source of his wealth declared that his money came to him as reward for favors he had performed for Jay Gould. He was in a position to grant that which Gould wanted and it was easy for Gould to inform him quietly of manipulations he was carrying on. Wall street is the real controlling interest of New York city. It is idle to question that if Wall street had desired a clean city, one honorably administered, it could not have had it. The truth is it was to the street's advantage to have the tone of lawlessness, so markedly a feature of itself, extended to the community which tolerated it. If there were to be regulation the inconvenience of it would be felt most heavily were the city to furnish the machinery of regulation. So, Tammany and Wall street were in perfect understanding. And since Wall street tells the metropolitan press when to speak and when to keep silence the understanding is naturally extended from Tammany Hall to Newspaper Row.

The struggle for office in New York shows these connections with painful clearness.

WHAT THE IRISH MEMBERS DID.

When Father Hannin, of saintly memory, passed for the last time out of the church he had builded, one of his parishioners, to whom life now seemed but a void, came to bid goodbye. He was going to his old home in Ireland. There he would stay until word came to join "the good man." But months after, his cane was thumping upon the walks of Toledo again. When he was asked why he had changed his mind he shook his head sorrowfully:

"Ireland ain't the place it was when I was a lad. They all wear shoes there now."

And his cane echoed his melancholy as he passed on down the street.

In the years since then Ireland is more than ever transformed. When the British parliament was, at a late hour, persuaded to take measures against the terrible curse of absentee landlordism the change was marked upon the very landscape. The hovels, which in the drop of the roofs and the leaning of chimneys, were public confessions of misery, are being torn down. Thousands of cottages, clean and comfortable, are taking their place. Connaught, among the wastes of which something virtually like civil war against authority existed for generations, is like to be completely unrecognized in a few years to the returned emigrant. There now exists a board with powers to acquire the rich lands which were closed to the poor and to put them within the reach of those whom the landlords had driven to the barren hills and bogs.

This wonderful change in the prosperity of the common people of Ireland and the aspect of the land has been brought about by the Irish members of the British parliament who have toiled indefatigably for the rights of humanity as against the inherited privileges of the few.

AN EXPLANATION.

The Blade regrets to have to announce to its readers that through some delay in the mails it is unable to give Mr. W. T. Ellis' exposition of the Sunday school lesson for October 30.

NEEDED: A BROOM.

The conviction of an architect in Pennsylvania upon charges of grafting in connection with the building of the state capitol wounds all who hold this profession in high respect. The average person likes to think of architects as artists, men who in no small way are aloof from the temptations and sordid compromises of commercialism. They are builders, constructors, civilizers, and the taint of graft when present stands forth with distinct offensiveness.

Yet there is an undertone of suspicion of the profession in this country. Scarcely a public building goes up that rumors are not afloat of commissions paid to architects, of "rake-offs" upon certain kinds of material, of collusions with contractors to gloss over poor work, of overestimates, of political wire-pulling for assignments and questionable deals in contracts by way of payment. It has been hard to believe these rumors. But they are persistent, nevertheless. No one should know this better than those who follow the art. As in the case of much smoke, people soon begin to look for the fire.

A little overhauling of their code of ethics now will some day save the architects much pain and many sorrows.

THE MAN OF CUNNING.

The keen business sagacity of John D. Rockefeller has its parallel in the keen sagacity with which he makes his charities. He staked all in the early eighties upon a venture which within twenty years had made him the richest man in the world. He is investing millions today which will bring his name tremendous dividends in renown a score or so of years hence.

For what greater fame can be honestly due a man than that he shall have lowered the world's death-rate? For what else can greater credit be given than for bringing about the utter conquest of a terrible disease?

The gifts of Rockefeller to the Institute of Medical Research now aggregate $8,240,000, an increase of $3,820,000 in the last few days. The Institute is thus provided with the most elaborate experimental laboratory in the world and will have, in addition, a hospital where the closest studies may be made of disease. The hospital is, of course, not for experimentation any more than any other hospital is, but constitutes an admirable adjunct for purposes of observation and record. Reports from this hospital will necessarily have a higher standing than those of the ordinary institution where study can be only incidental to the main purpose of treatment and where, as a rule, restricted funds will not permit the deepest and longest research.

The deserved disrepute in which Rockefeller's industrial enterprise is held is being shrewdly offset. The man is more consistently cunning than any other millionaire who has ever turned to philanthropy in order to "square" his record.

THE WEST INDIAN HURRICANE.

The tropics have their own manner of storms. When the winds blow their fiercest, they move with greater swiftness, for longer periods and over wider areas than do storms in the temperate zones. Starting no one knows where, they develop fury and gather force until the less sturdy vegetation of the tropics falls before them, until the waters pile up upon the shores, tributaries are forced over their banks and tremendous seas whip and bombard reef and beach and wall.

Cuba has had to stand the brunt of these wild hurricanes, lying as she does across the path which tornadoes travel. Her history records tempests which have mowed down growing crops, leveled buildings and left behind them a swath of ruin and misery. Yet, since the soil of Cuba is, as if in compensation, the richest of any land in the world, the vegetation is renewed quickly. The buildings and dwellings, less securely constructed than they are in cold climates, are soon rebuilt. Life goes on as before and commerce and industry are again upon a prosperous footing.

LITTLE CHANCE FOR HYSTERIA.

James J. Gallagher, the man who shot Mayor Gaynor, of New York, is to plead insanity. Two alienists have been found who are willing to swear that the man is crazy and to advise the jury not to send him to the penitentiary.

Unhappily for Gallagher, there is not much chance of his plea succeeding. For one reason, juries in New Jersey are rather matter of fact. They have a reputation that way. They find according to the testimony as a rule and seldom according to sentiment. Then Gallagher has no money. There are no millions with which to muddy the stream of justice, to produce a vaudeville entertainment for the court, to attract the "sob" writers. Wagons of law books will not be piled on the table of his attorney. It may be that not even a nosegay will be pushed into his hands as he enters for his trial. One slender hope he may entertain. William Randolph Hearst hates Mayor Gaynor as he never hated any other man. Could he see that the escape of Gallagher could hurt Gaynor in the slightest degree, he might leap to Gallagher's aid. In New York, which has had its training in legal vagaries and hysteria, that help might prevail. But in New Jersey the chance for it is slim.

WHILE WE SLEEP.

Between April 1 and July 31, 1909, Canada sold $10,242 worth of electrical machinery in the United States. In the same period of 1910 the sales amounted to $21,030. The gunpowder from Canada was worth $91,983 in the four months of 1909 under consideration. In the same four months of this year it was worth $136,815. Between March and August, 1908, the milk and cream from the Dominion had a value of only $24. It was increased to $594 in the same period of 1909. The value leaped this year to $450,413.

Other exports from Canada to the United States have increased in the following lines: Bran, coal and coke, drugs aid chemicals, fertilizers, fish, furs and skins, hair, hay, leather manufactures, agricultural implements, hardware, machinery, aluminum, nickel, mica, musical instruments, oils, printing paper, clover seed, flaxseed, gypsum, stone, sugar and molasses, lumber and wood pulp.

These increases are partly due to the return of prosperity in this country and attendant broader purchases, partly to lower import duties. But the principal explanation for them lies in the fact that the Canadians propose to reverse the old order, be the seller instead of the buyer. Their word is: "All we ask is that the United States will keep on sleeping."

MARTYRS TO HUMANITY.

A doctor connected with a Philadelphia hospital made the photographs by which the hidden afflictions of patients were made so plain that the treatment could be made with the most minute exactness, without guessing, without vacillating, without the weighing of expert judgments. But while hundreds of patients came into the hospital and went away cured, the doctor kept on with his photography. Exposure to X-rays burned him fearfully. Cancer followed the burns. Fingers were amputated, then an arm, and finally there was need to remove the muscles of one side. But the end of agony came only with the end of life.

The carrying agent of yellow fever was sought at Havana. Two doctors permitted suspected mosquitoes to bite them. One lived, the other died.

The notes of a London physician are of inestimable value to the medical profession because they are records of the course of glanders from the moment he contracted the disease to the hour he lost consciousness.

A member of the United States marine hospital corps went to the City of Mexico to study the little known typhus fever. He had a theory as to its origin and he tested it upon himself. The truth was learned, but the experimentalist died.

There will be a new scroll some day, one where the names of soldiers and statesmen will follow, not lead, the names of the martyrs of humanity.

TOUCHING ON FAME.

Another vote has been taken in that presumptuous institution known as the Hall of Fame. The official seal of approval has been put upon the celebrity of eleven men and women, and their names are now entitled to enrollment on bronze tablets. Several others are left without the pale, though they may, at later voting, be recognized as worthy of entry.

What constitutes fame?

How do those authorized to sign ballots distinguish between an empire maker and a poet?

How do they decide that an agitator has greater claim to recognition in the Hall than a naturalist?

How do they weigh a novelist against the wife of a President?

In the vote just announced the name of Daniel Boone comes last. Boone had no taste in literature. He would have noted its comparative merits only as it made good gun-wadding or not. He never played insurgent in any church and led a few families away to new settlements where a stand-pat church of another character could persecute and whine its intolerances. Being a history maker, not a history writer, he is of small consideration. Bringing a vast territory under the domination of his country, Daniel Boone has no claims worth the mentioning, but the recorder of prejudice and misrepresentation has innumerable claims.

But then, what difference does it make? The Hall of Fame is filled through the personal views of a few scholars, editors and lawyers. What they think doesn't make a man or woman famous. Reviewing some of the judgments, one might decide it makes them ridiculous.

MORE HAZING.

Four students at the United States Naval academy rest under the gravest suspicion which, at any hour, may be formulated into charges of hazing, leading to court-martial and possibly to expulsion. The hazing consisted in compelling members of a lower class to compose songs, and, as if that were not cruelty enough, they were called upon to sing them. Others were instructed to write love letters in the presence and under the stimulation of their torturers. Hazing is an evil the roots of which all the machinery, the dignity and the threats of the federal government have been unable to tear up and destroy. A terrible state of affairs!

At other institutions of learning the freshmen fight with fists, teeth, nails, head and heels for the privilege of wearing canes, denied them by the sophomores. Students are ducked, tied to lampposts and made to wear humiliating costumes. Some way or other, parents of students of these public and private schools do not invoke the law, appeal to the legislature or hold indignation meetings. That which constitutes heinous and undemocratic practice at West Point and Annapolis is but the overflow of youthful spirits at other schools. The one calls for congressional inquiry, examination and denunciation; the other for applause and the hope that "our boy" didn't show the white feather.

Discipline ought not to be incompatible with a sense of humor.

An Illinois woman writes The Blade to announce that she has a bronze turkey that lays two eggs a day, and that one egg will hatch a white and the other a brown turkey. If there is anybody who thinks this is nature-faking make the most of it.

The woman suffragists ought to be able to get an argument out of the fact that it takes a lot of urging to get the men to go to the polls and register.

Julia Ward Howe won fame and a permanent place in the affections of the people. She could not have done better had she been permitted to vote.

Varieties

Roller skates were in use as far back as 1790.

Mexico today boasts of 12,000 miles of railways.

Blackmail may be punishable with life sentence in England.

Norwegian shipping has fully recovered from the decline of 1908-09.

Last year this country supplied almost one-third of the world's tobacco.

The police force of London arrested last year, more than 108,000 persons.

The silk of the spider is lighter and stronger than that from the silkworm.

Portuguese East Africa, province of Mozambique, is developing its rubber industry.

The Rev. Caroline Bartlett Crane has gone to Minnesota to make a sanitary survey of the state.

On farms valued at $25,000,000,000 produce annually agricultural products valued at $8,000,000,000.

About 600,000 penguin eggs are gathered from nearby islands and sold for food in Cape Colony each year.

An American company with $5,000,000 capital will manufacture agricultural machinery at Moscow, Russia.

Marriage with a deceased wife's sister has been valid in Tasmania since 1874; in England only since the Act of 1907.

Japanese investigators have proved that the southern half of the island of Sakhalin is a good winter wheat country.

Hand-painted hats are a millinery novelty for women who are opposed to the destruction of birds for the adornment.

The total population of the British over-seas empire was 343,000,000 at the last census, of which over 294,000,000 were in India.

In 1909 fiscal year the government of Italy made a profit of $8,963,420 out of its lotteries, the receipts of which were $16,401,806.

There are only two coal mines extensively operated in the Philippines, both owned by the government and one by a private corporation.

Climatic conditions in Argentina are such that over the greater part of the country stock can live the year round on pasturage.

The addition of 3 per cent of nickel to the steel used in telephone receiver diaphragms is said greatly to increase the resistance.

Probably the tiniest tribe in the world is the dwarfs of the Atlas mountains of Morocco, who are between three and four feet in height.

The largest living bird in the world is the ostrich. The average ostrich stands 8 feet high and weighs about 300 pounds.

The automobile factories of Michigan employ 50,000 men in addition to 20,000 engaged in the manufacture of parts.

School children are encouraged to visit the art museums of New York city. Last year 7,896 children and teachers visited the Metropolitan.

The United States is estimated to use 37,000,000 tons of ice a year, of which 22,000,000 tons are natural and 15,000,000 tons are artificial.

Canada's production of 102,000,000 bushels of wheat, only 18,000,000 bushels behind the excellent crop of 1908, is considered a very good showing.

Australia's old age pension scheme will cost it about $1,020,600 for its first fiscal year. This amount is expected to increase as the population grows.

Norway has found it immensely profitable to propagate the cod, catches of the fish having steadily increased each year that fry have been planted.

Austrians assert that the art of horseshoeing has been brought to a higher degree of perfection in that country than anywhere else in the world.

In the decade from 1898 to 1908 the antelope of Colorado, according to estimates of the state game warden, increased from 25,000 to 2,000.

Mrs. Katherine M. Cook has been nominated by the Democratic state convention for re-election as superintendent of public instruction in Colorado.

At Blackpool, on July 28, Graham White assembled his Farman biplane in 1 hour and 45 minutes, thus achieving what is probably a record.

British cotton mills bought 1,000,000 fewer bales of raw cotton in August, 1910, than in the same month of last year. But what they did buy cost them $2,000,000 more.

If 33 pounds' pull will move a wagon over wood pavement, a pull of 66 pounds will be needed to move the same vehicle over a newly graveled road.

The government of Haiti is buying rifles in the United States instead of in Europe. The first order for 1,000 is to be followed by another order for 2,000.

Paris and north French and Belgian cities are now in telephonic communication with London. The next step will be Marseilles and London and Berlin and London.

The heightening of the Assouan dam is expected to occupy six years and to increase the annual value of the Egyptian cotton crop by between $15,000,000 and $20,000,000.

Germany does a very large and profitable trade with other countries in books printed in the German language. A largely increasing quantity is sent every year to Japan.

Palm trees have the largest leaves. The Inaja palm of the Amazon country has leaves which reach a length of from 30 to 50 feet, and a breadth of from 10 to 12 feet.

During 1909 Great Britain bought 447,526 square yards of Japanese carpets out of a total of 623,692 yards imported, but in matting the United States takes practically all of Japan's output.

For each member of the population of the United States about one-third of a pound of Japanese tea and 10 or 12 paper napkins are sold annually in America. Of Japan's total exports of peanuts the United States takes two-thirds.

Reliable authorities reckon the coal fields of China as equal in value to all the other coal fields of the world combined, but so far they are practically lying idle. One province, Honan, has 21,700 miles of solid coal, anthracite and bituminous.

Dairying interests of the Stavanger district, Norway, have become second only to the fishing industry and dairy products find ready sale in England and elsewhere in competition with the choicest dairy products of Europe and Canada.

In Pekin the old unpaved mephitic thoroughfares are being replaced by spacious macadamized roads, lighted by electricity instead of the old-fashioned oil lamps and the old surface water have been replaced by a water supply on European lines.

An American-Turkish railroad will start at the shores of the Mediterranean and to penetrate Asia Minor. Armenia has been given the favored the Ottoman government and is likely to be realized. It will be 1,200 miles long and will cost $100,000,000.

Mrs. Irene C. Buell, of St. Paul, Minn., is the 37th woman to be admitted to practice law in the United States supreme court. She was graduated from the St. Paul College of Law in 1909 and was later employed in the office of the attorney general of the state.

Mrs. A. G. Hughston has been chosen to act as marshal at the suffrage parade which is to be held in New York soon. Mrs. Hughston is six feet tall, has a fine carriage and is a firm believer in the equality of the sexes. She is one of the few successful real estate women in New York.

The valley in which the city of Mexico is situated is some 50 miles long by 40 broad and 7,500 feet above the sea level. It is supposed that the basin was formerly filled with water and several lakes still cover a part of it. The site is one of extraordinary beauty and impressiveness.

Miss Helen Gould has received the degree of doctor of laws from the American College for Girls in Constantinople. Dr. Mary Patrick is the president of this college and Miss Gould has for a number of years given liberally to its support and enlargement.

Tin, rubber and cocoanuts are the basis of Malayan prosperity. The Malay states supply two-thirds of the tin used in the world. Exports of tin last year amounted to $40,507,935. In 1915 the Malay peninsula will have 300,000,000 acres of yielding Para rubber trees.

For the purpose of making the telephone booth really sound-proof, a German inventor lines it with tin. It seems that the lining is in every way most efficient. The result is that a German publication now advises architects to use either tin or aluminum in the walls of houses generally to deaden sound.

THE BRESLIN

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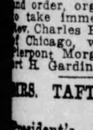

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GIVES $100,000

World's Church Unity Conference Project Started by Episcopalians.

Cincinnati, Oct. 22.—A gift of $100,000 to the campaign fund for the world's conference on church unity, made by J. P. Morgan, served as a fitting climax late yesterday at the close of the triennial convention of the Protestant Episcopal church.

Mr. Morgan was named as treasurer of the movement to raise the funds required to bring about what it is hoped will be the greatest of world's conferences of Christian churches. Shortly before leaving for the east last night Mr. Morgan made the official announcement that he had started the fund.

One important piece of business marked the closing hours, the deputies refusing to concur with the upper house in giving the new order of suffragan bishops votes in the convention of 1913. The resolution introduced in protest of the treatment of the Jews of Russia was adopted.

It was to the strains of "Publish Glad Tidings," that the sessions ended. The deputies had finished all their business and were awaiting word of the adjournment of the bishops. One of the clerical members of the lower house arose in the back part of the hall and started the hmyn. Before he had finished the opening phrase, all the delegates numbering nearly 500, were on their feet and clergymen and laymen added their voices to the precentor. J. Pierpont Morgan was observed to join in the singing.

The joint commission created to call a world conference on Christian faith and order, organized, and is preparing to take immediate action. The Rt. Rev. Charles P. Anderson, D. D., bishop of Chicago, was chosen president; J. Pierpont Morgan, treasurer, and Robert H. Gardiner, secretary.

MRS. TAFT WILL GO ALONG

President's Wife to Accompany Him to Panama.

Washington, Oct. 22.—Mrs. Taft is to accompany President Taft on his approaching trip to Panama. The President is to have a small party on his flagship, the Tennessee, but the White House is not yet prepared to announce the names. The journalistic contingent will go on the other cruiser, the Montana.

The President is to go to Ohio to vote, of course. He then will leave Charleston, S. C., Nov. 9.

There are already evidences of opposition in congress to the fortification of the canal from such members as Foster, of Vermont; Keifer, of Ohio, and Bartholdt, of Missouri. On the other hand the chairman of the house committee on milit a affairs is to work in favor of the scheme. And the committee on appropriations is to prepare a bill to supply immediate funds for the fortification.

Treat Eyes Free

For fifteen days. If you do not wish to continue, costs you nothing. I am curing weak eyes, sore eyes, granulated lids wild hairs, cataracts, scums, all eye diseases and failure of sight. I will send a full course of my remedies with eye cup by mail, charges prepaid, to all sufferers. Write me; describe your case. Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 398 DesMoines, Ia.

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I want to **send you a complete ten days' treatment entirely free** to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly, and surely. Remember that it **will cost you nothing** to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cts. a week, or less than 2 cts. a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. **Just send me your name and address,** tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you **free of cost,** my book—**"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER"** with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures **all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters,** I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Pimpness and health always result from its use.

Whenever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this **Home Treatment** really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. **Just send me your address,** and the free ten days' treatment is yours; also the **book.** Write today, as you may not see this offer again. Address

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WAITS 40 YEARS--WEDS

McNair Forgets His Quarrel With Youthful Sweetheart

Chicago, Oct. 24.—After 10 years of wedlock, but now a widow, Mrs. William McNabb, 60 years old, came today from Perthshire, Scotland, to wed the man of her first choice, who until this time has remained single. Mrs. McNabb was a first cabin passenger on board the Caledonia, of the Anchor Line, in from Glasgow, and as soon as her baggage was inspected she hurried to a train that would take her to Pittsburg, where Charles McNair awaits her.

Sweethearts in the city of Perthshire, the young woman and young McNair, then apprenticed as an engineer, had a quarrel, and the young man swore that he never would set eyes on his Jeanie again, and with Scotch persistence, he kept his word and sailed away in a Liverpool clipper.

His chum was young William McNabb, also an engineer's apprentice, and he also had made eyes at Jeanie, but with no avail until McNair departed. There were a few tears at first, but at last William's suit was acknowledged and the couple were married.

Two years ago McNabb died and the widow, lonely and thinking of the past, soon learned the whereabouts of Charles McNair from relatives left behind in Perthshire. A correspondence began and McNair, who had remained single, again asked his sweetheart of years before to become his wife.

There was no quarrel this time and Mrs. McNabb settled up her little affairs in the Scotch city and started. McNair was so busy in Pittsburg that he could not come to meet his intended bride, but the agents of the Anchor Line attended to starting the widow on the right road to the Pennsylvania city.

When asked today to tell of the romance, Mrs. McNabb said that it was her business and no one's else.

FAVOR CHILDREN'S BUREAU

Michigan Club Women Take Stand on Various Questions.

Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 20.—Michigan's Federation of Women's Clubs pledged itself yesterday for the establishment of a national children's bureau at Washington, the teaching of state history in the public schools, and the compilation and publishing of the state laws to protect women and children.

Without any discussion the question of whether the federation should support women's suffrage was carried two to one. Each delegates came instructed by her club to vote for or against the "suffragette" movement.

In addition the federation decided to take a hand in the forestry situation, opening a conservation department.

The principal address was delivered by Miss Clara Mingins, of Grand Rapids, upon "Child Literature," in which she held the Bible as the best book for children and Mother Goose as second.

GETS REVENGE ON RATTLER

Bitten Man Returns to Kill Snake and Captures Family.

Newburg, N. Y., Oct. 24.—Arthur I. Serventi, a well to do merchant, went to Pike county, Pennsylvania, last week in quest of deer. Near Eldred he came across 16 rattlesnakes sunning themselves on a rock. He slipped and fell and a snake struck his hand, puncturing his forefinger.

Serventi with his hunting knife cut open the finger and sucked the poison out. Later he had his hand attended by a physician.

A day or two after he visited the big rock, found the snakes in the sun, killed one big snake and capured the entire family of 14 smaller ones.

BRYAN WARS ON CANNON

Chicago, Oct. 20.—Having concluded his stumping tour of Indiana in opposition to the re-election of Senator Beveridge, William J. Bryan crossed over into Illinois today and invaded the Eighteenth congressional district to make war on "Uncle Joe" Cannon. Mr. Bryan has accepted the invitation of the Democratic committee to spend two days in the district, during which time he will speak in Congressman Cannon's home town of Danville and in Kankakee, Watseka and other principal points.

CRIPPEN WILL HANG

American Convicted in London for Murder of His Actress Wife.

London, Oct. 22.—Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen, the American practitioner and medical agent, was today found guilty of the murder of his wife, the American actress, Belle Elmore, and sentenced to death.

The jury was out just 30 minutes. When it returned and announced that it had found the defendant guilty, Lord Chief Justice Alverstone asked the physician if he had anything to say. Crippen replied in a low voice: "I still protest my innocence."

The chief justice then donned the black cap that has rested near him throughout the trial, and pronounced the sentence of death.

"Make Your Peace."

Addressing the condemned man, Lord Alverstone said:

"You have been convicted on evidence which can leave no doubt in the mind of any reasonable man that you cruelly murdered your wife and then mutilated her body.

"I advise you to entertain no hope that you will escape the consequences of your crime. I implore you to make your peace with Almighty God."

Will be Hanged Soon.

As the lord chief justice concluded, a policeman stepped forward and in the hush that had fallen over the court room led Crippen from the dock.

Crippen will be hanged on November 8.

The trial of Ethel Clara Leneve as an accessory after the fact in the murder of Mrs. Crippen, will begin on next Tuesday.

Judge Calls Him Liar.

When court convened this morning Richard Muir made the closing speech for the prosecution. He declared that the crown had proved beyond a reasonable doubt that the body found in the cellar of the Crippen home was that of the doctor's wife. No one else he said had a chance to murder the woman and bury the body as it was found to have been buried.

Lord Chief Justice Alverstone immediately began his summing up of the case.

Extraordinary Man.

The justice rescribed Crippen as an extraordinary man, whether guilty or innocent. If guilty he had covered up a ghastly crime in a ghastly way, and it was believed in a brutal and callous manner.

If he was innocent it was impossible to fathom his mind, as he was absolutely indifferent to the charge of murder. He had taken no step whatever to prove his innocence. Crippen, the justice declared, was undoubtedly a liar, and had lived an immoral life, but, he added, the jury could not convict the defendant on that score. It must be quite convinced that the human parts found were from the body of Belle Elmore, and that her death was caused by a wilful act of the prisoner.

The Lord Chief Justice charged the jury that they must be convinced of the identification beyond a reasonable doubt. As he concluded the jury retired. After being out half an hour the jurors returned and reported that they had found Dr. Crippen guilty. Crippen thereupon was sentenced to death.

CRIPPEN SUSPECTED OF MURDERING FIRST WIFE

Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, convicted Saturday of murdering his second wife, was under suspicion in Salt Lake City, Utah, 18 years ago, when his first wife died.

The record shows that Mrs. Charlotte J. Crippen was 33 years, four months and 20 days old when she died there, January 4, 1892, at 561 West Frist street, south. It was soon after the birth of a child. Apoplexy and paralysis were given as the cause of death.

The Crippens in Salt Lake were reserved people and little known, but neighbors were suspicious at the time of the woman's death, because of an alleged air of secrecy maintained No investigation was made, however, and Mrs. Crippen's body was buried. Her son now lives in Los Angeles.

Following the death of Mrs. Crippen, the physician's mother went to Los Angeles to join her husband and the boy Otto, went with her. Later Dr. Crippen left Salt Lake, leaving the impression that in England a fortune awaited him as the result of the death of a relative.

In contradiction to Crippen's testimony at the trial that he knew nothing of his wife's disappearance is the letter received by his son at Los Angeles, from his father in February, announcing the death of Mrs. Crippen which in substance was as follows:

Wrote Son Wife Was Dead.

"Dear Son—I am very sorry to write you that my beautiful wife died recently in San Francisco, suffering from pleuro-pneumonia."

"That was the last word I had from my father," said young Crippen recently. "I have not seen him in 16 years and he seldom corresponded with me. Since I was two years of age I had lived with my grandparents up to the time of my recent marriage. I had never seen my step-mother and she had never been in Los Angeles.

"Soon after the receipt of the letter announcing her death, I was asked by the Ladies' Musical Guild, of London, to send particulars, the members of the guild having been informed that she had died in Los Angeles. I answered at once, informing them that Mrs. Crippen had not been in Los Angeles, but that I had been told that she died in San Francisco."

Dr Crippen on the stand said that he had told these stories of his wife's death to avoid a scandal, which he feared would result from her disappearance.

REWARD FOR INCENDIARIES

Secretary of Agriculture Seeks Men Who Started Forest Fires.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Rewards were offered yesterday by the secretary of agriculture for information leading to the arrest and conviction of persons who, through maliciousness or carelessness, set fires within the bounds of national forests.

The secretary offers to pay from $50 to $250 for information which results in the apprehension and conviction of a person "willfully and maliciously causing fire" within a national forest. If carelessness is the cause of a fire the secretary will pay amounts ranging from $25 to $100 for information.

Officers and employes of the department of agriculture are barred from participating in any of the rewards.

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The Biggest Bargain Ever Offered. Send Your Order Today

This rug is unequaled from every standpoint. It has a beautiful oriental design on either a red or green background. The rug can be used either side up. It is a combination of soft oriental colorings that will harmonize with almost any surroundings. No floor covering at this price will give you the long service and general satisfaction you will get from this extra quality Smyrna Rug. It is substantially made. The colors are lasting. We bought an enormous quantity, and thus the price is almost unbelievably low. It is exactly one-half the regular price. This is only one of many similar bargains we offer you. 30 in. x 60 in. rug, **78c**; 36 in. x 72 in., **$1.50**; 6 ft. x 9 ft. **$3.25**; 7 ft. 6 in. x 10 ft. 6 in., **$4.75**; 9 ft. x 12 ft. Reversible Rug, **$6.95.** Send us your order today.

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This is a splendid grade of print Linoleum in an exact imitation of quarter sawed oak flooring. Can be used for covering entire floors or for rug borders. The quality of our Linoleum is absolutely the best. Beautiful colorings and of such heavy grade as will stand the hardest service. The colors are the natural oak, and are lasting. Regular value 65c. We buy direct from factories, therefore can make you the low price of 39c per square yard. Fifty other patterns. A complete line of the finest quality inlaid linoleums.

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This book shows pictures of our rugs and linoleums in exact reproduction of their colors. We carry the finest line of Rugs, Carpets and Floor Coverings ever manufactured. 100 pages of genuine bargains. It is a valuable book from every standpoint and makes buying by mail an easy matter. Write for it today.

Fine new furniture for the home, office, hotel and club house. We guarantee absolute satisfaction.

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WELLMAN TALKS PLANS

Lecture Promoters and Vaudeville Men See Him.

New York, Oct. 20.—"I've got just a glimpse of what I want," said Walter Wellman yesterday, as he sat in his room at the Waldorf. He was talking about the chances of getting an equilibrator that would behave.

"One of the most important things that our voyage showed us was that an equilibrator weighing a ton and a half, as the America's did, will never work in as rough water as we encountered. Up in the arctic on two voyages that Mr. Vaniman and I took the sea was infinitely smoother. We had no idea that by increasing the bulk of this drag, which we still believe implicitly was indispensible for counteracting the changes in temperatures and resultant expansion and compression of the envelope, we should so greatly embarrass the steering and propelling facilities of the ship. Perhaps if we had had one—well, anything up to half the size, the result would have been different."

Sought for Lecture Platform.

Not the smallest part of the list of visitors yesterday was made up of those who sought to entice the America's manipulators to the lecture platform or to vaudeville. The head of the expedition said he was considering a number of offers, but that he hadn't decided upon anything and didn't believe that he would be in a hurry.

Until Saturday the Wellmans and the Vanimans are going to stay at the Waldorf. That day they will go down to Atlantic City, where some of their friends have received permission to go ahead with some sort of a jollification.

As far as the balloon went, Mr. Wellman said, he was relieved when he realized that they couldn't get it back.

"It wasn't insured," said he. "The Lloyds offered to take the risk—at 50 per cent."

ARSENIC FOR BAKING POWDER

Poison Is Used by Mistake in Cake —Several Lives in Danger.

Vineland, N. J., Oct. 21.—The family of John Marino, of North Vineland, narrowly escaped death by poison Wednesday. Mrs. Marino gathered ingredients for a cake and sent her children, Rosa and Mary, to a neighbor, Mrs. Ralph Stewart, with the request that Mrs. Stewart bake the cake and send it back. The request was granted and the children went gaily home with the coveted prize, accompanied by two of Mrs. Stewart's children. The cake was cut and all shared it, including the Stewart children.

A short time afterward all were writhing in agony, and an investigation showed that arsenic had been used instead of baking powder. Mrs. Marino had found a can containing what she took to be baking powder, when she moved into the house and it was that which she sent to Mrs. Stewart. Last evening the physicians reported the patients out of danger.

QUITS ARMY TO SAVE WIFE

Officer Whose Bride Gave Health for Love Now Makes Sacrifice.

New York, Oct. 21.—Second Lieut. William A. Dallam, of the Twelfth United States cavalry, has resigned from the service and the note of sacrifice sounded when he married Miss Bessie McLean is ringing again in the lives of the two.

Mrs. Dallam made the first sacrifice. She gave up a brilliant social life a year ago last June and went with her husband to the Philippines, exposing her frail constitution to all the perils of that climate. Now the lieutenant has resigned because his wife became weakened by tropical fever and the doctors gave her the choice of death at the islands or life at home in America. It was the young officer's turn to make a sacrifice.

MAY RECOGNIZE PORTUGAL

Great Britain Proposes All the Powers Act at Same Time.

Berlin, Oct. 21.—Great Britain has proposed that all the powers recognize the republic of Portugal at the same time. Germany today replied approving the suggestion. It is expected that the United States will comply.

WISE WORDS.

A Physician on Food.

A physician of Portland, Oregon, has views about food. He says:

"I have always believed that the duty of the physician does not cease with treating the sick, but that we owe it to humanity to teach them how to protect their health, especially by hygienic and dietetic laws.

"With such a feeling as to my duty I take great pleasure in saying to the public that in my own experience and also from personal observation I have found no food to equal Grape-Nuts, and that I find there is almost no limit to the great benefit this food will bring when used in all cases of sickness and convalescence.

"It is my experience that no physical condition forbids the use of Grape-Nuts. To persons in health there is nothing so nourishing and acceptable to the stomach, especially at breakfast, to start the machinery of the human system on the day's work.

"In cases of indigestion I know that a complete breakfast can be made of Grape-Nuts and cream, and I think it is not advisable to overload the stomach at the morning meal. I also know the great value of Grape-Nuts when the stomach is too weak to digest other food.

"This is written after an experience of more than 20 years treating all manner of chronic and acute diseases and the letter is written voluntarily on my part without any request for it."

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

RESCUED FROM JAIL

Mountain Neighbors Storm Virginia Jail and Liberate Convicted Man.

Livingston, Va., Oct. 21.—Mountaineer friends of John Moore, under sentence to be electrocuted for the murder of Frank Howl, descended upon the Nelson county jail here at 1 o'clock this morning, stormed the building and rescued the prisoner. It is supposed he will be taken to the mountains and liberated.

At an early hour of the morning when the people of the county seat were asleep, a crowd of 75 fully armed men from the mountain section of the country where the crime was committed, proceeded quietly through town to the county jail.

Admission was gained to the building and the guards awed into comparative non-resistance. The cell where Moore was locked up soon was found and he was taken out

Precautions had been taken by the determined mob to prevent an alarm being spread. Almost as quietly as they had entered the town they left it and started back to the mountains. It was not until some hours after the rescue that the news spread and several deputy sheriffs were on their way into the mountains to try to rearrest the murderer.

Condemned to Death.

It is feared that bloodshed will result from any attempt of the authorities to recapture the murderer.

Moore was condemned to pay the death penalty by electrocution at Richmond on November 25. He had been convicted of having murdered Frank Howl in Nelson county last May. Many of the mountaineer friends of the condemned man believed him innocent of the crime. The only telephone wire leading into the section of the country where the crime was committed and where Moore's friends live, was cut before the rescue operations were begun. This leads to the belief that Moore has been carried there to be liberated and that any effort to regain the murderer will be resisted.

CURTISS TO TRY NEW PLANE

"Near Monoplane" Racer, 80 Miles an Hour, to Be Tested.

Hammondsport, N. Y., Oct. 20.—The announcement that Glenn H. Curtiss will try out a new monoplane type of racing aeroplane at the Belmont park tournament follows a long period of experimentation with new machines here. Strictly speaking, it is a "near-monoplane," as the lower plane surfaces are practically eliminated, while the area of the upper plane is materially reduced in the interests of lightness and speed.

The machine carries a motor of 65-horsepower and is expected to develop a speed of more than 80 miles an hour. The Curtiss biplanes have about 400 feet area of lifting surfaces, while the Wright and Farman biplanes have about 520 feet. The new machines are to be operated at Belmont park by J. A. D. McCurdy and Eugene Ely.

STUDY LIGHTING PROBLEM

Illuminating Engineers in Baltimore in World Convention.

Baltimore, Oct. 24.—With some 300 delgates in attendance, representing a membership of about 1,600 engineers who live in all parts of the world, the fourth annual convention of the Illuminating Engineering society began a two days' meeting at Johns Hopkins University today.

The gathering is composed of men who in the last four or five years have been studying the problems of illuminating streets, public buildings, factories and homes so as to obtain the greatest amount of light at the least cost and with the greatest protection to the eyes.

STORM TOSSED SAILOR CRAZED

Crew of French Steamer Battle With Fire and Wind.

Tampa, Fla., Oct. 21.—Fire which was discovered in the coal bunkers of the French steamer Charles LeCour and which forced the vessel to put back into port here, was extinguished with comparatively small loss. The vessel also was leaking badly, and it is believed she is strained amidships by the buffeting of the hurricane.

One man on the steamer had his arm broken and another went insane during the storm. The latter was placed in irons when he attemtped suicide.

HIS FOOTSTEPS LIKE PAPA'S

Baby Born With Twelve Toes, Just as Father Has.

Wakefield, N. Y., Oct. 24.—George Melonson has a new nine pound boy baby at his home on Albion street, with six toes on each foot.

It is not bothering Melonson, however, as he has twelve toes himself and has never experienced any discomfort from it.

HOOKWORM ATTACKS SAMOANS

Naerly All of American Islanders Have "Lazy" Disease.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 24.—Eighty-five per cent of the inhabitants of American Samao are suffering from the hookworm disease, according to the report of Capt. F. Parker, U. S. N., retired, governor of the American islands. This means that about 5,700 natives have the disease.

AVIATOR KILLED IN LANDING

Douai, France, Oct. 24.—Captain Madiot, a military aviator, was instantly killed at the aerodrome here Sunday. Captain Madiot was making his first practice flight at this course, and when, at a height of 100 feet, tried to stop his motor and plane to the ground. The motor continued to run and the machine plunged to the earth, the aviator's skull being crushed. Madiot gained some prominence at Lheims by his exhibitions of a train of kites.

DEATH WAS IN STORM

Several Lives Lost in Southern Waters—Reports Now Coming In.

Savannah, Ga., Oct. 21.—Leaving in its trail a score of dismasted and sinking hulks, the gale which swept Florida and southern Georgia now is raging in mid-ocean.

With the re-establishment of telegraph service late yesterday, reports of the number of dead began to come in.

Sixteen men are known to have perished. Nine others are missing at sea and probably lost. That this list will be increased when complete wire service is restored and more news is received from ships at sea and in the gulf, is generally believed.

Boats ashore and sinking hulks afloat are mentioned in nearly every dispatch received here. Aside from the terrific loss suffered by the Florida orange growers, whose crop will not be 20 per cent of the average, the storm caused the greatest loss to shipping. Of the 16 known dead 15 are sailors.

Dies, Hit by the Drifting Wreck.

Harrowing tales of suffering and hardship were brought to St. Augustine yesterday by the five survivors of the three-masted schooner William W. Converse, of Philadelphia, who were rescued by a launch from the life saving station. Capt. E. J. Miller and two of the crew were drowned when the vessel went to pieces in the hurricane Tuesday afternoon. The two men were Charles Anderson, mate, and Frank Hayes, a seaman. Anderson had succeeded in reaching the surf near the shore when a portion of the wreck struck him, causing his death.

Fred Miller, 13, son of the captain, together with three seamen and the negro steward, reached the shore on bits of wreckage, after fighting through a mile of pounding surf. All the survivors are in a pitiable condition.

The Converse was bound for St. Francis, Cuba, with a cargo of coal and ran into the hurricane off Savannah.

Twelve More Drown.

In the height of the storm the sloop Nabob broke loose from her moorings at Marquez and was swept to sea. The six men aboard perished.

The schooner Harry I. Haywood, from Boston, was wrecked off the reefs at Boca Ratone and three of the crew were drowned. The others were rescued. Harry T. Geering, of Ghent, Ky., was killed by falling timbers at Indian Key. Three negroes were drowned at Key West.

For the first time since Tuesday morning wire communication was established with Tampa late yesterday, the Western Union opening two lines. Passengers returning to Tampa from Key West report the damage there even heavier than a year ago. Photographs substantiate the statement that buildings which withstood the storm last year have been wrecked.

HAWK IN TACTICAL MISTAKE

Gets Killed When Turkey and Cat Come to Cock's Aid.

West Livingston, N. J., Oct. 20.—A chicken hawk that hovered over the Demarest farm in this town finally descended on a flock of Plymouth Rock and bantam fowl that were eating a pick-up supper. The hawk clutched a young bird and was about to carry it off when the head of the house, a game roster, engaged it in battle.

The hawk held its own with the rooster until a turkey gobbler came wabbling to the fight and pitched into the hawk. At that moment also a lame maltese cat named Gimp streaked across the poultry yard and grabbed the hawk by the back of the neck. Presently the hawk lay dead.

The roster did a war dance. The cat took itself off for dry cleaning. The gobbler stalked back to his harem. John Demarest, the farmer's son, carried the rumpled hawk to the village grocery store for night exhibition. In a few days a taxidermist will equip it for permanent visibility.

WHY BOTHER OVER MILLIONS?

Wife of Diamond King Considers Necklace Mere Bagatelle.

Edgewater Park, N. J., Oct. 22.—Gen. and Mrs. E. Burd Grubb emitted a sigh of relief when Mrs. John Joel, of South Africa, left their residence and took with her a necklace valued at more than a million dollars yesterday.

This necklace has caused the Grubb ten sleepless nights because to Mrs. Joel the gem was of so little value that she refused to place it in a safe deposit vault or allow her brother-in-law, Gen. Grubb, to notify the police that the jewel was in the house.

Mrs. Joel is the sister of Mrs. Grubb and is the wife of one of the former partners of African Diamond King Barney Barnato. Her husband is a trustee of the De Beers company and is reputed to be worth more than $100,000,000.

When Mrs. Joel arrived at Edgewater Park ten days ago she carried in her jewel case gems worth more than $1,500,000. Gen. Grubb stood guard at night over the jewels.

ASKS DEAD MOTHER TO RISE

Baby Boy Found Pleading Over Bodies of Parents.

Philadelphia, Oct. 20.—With a three year old son leaning over the body of his mother pleadingly asking her why she did not get up, the parents of the child were today found dead in their little home in the lower section of Philadelphia, each with a bullet in the body. The double tragedy was revealed by an aunt of the child, and the police after an investigation, came to the conclusion that the husband, John Bothwell, a carpenter, had killed his wife and then committed suicide.

MEN NO CURE—NO PAY in other words you only pay our small professional fee when CURED AND SATISFIED.

If You Suffer with Stricture, Varicocele, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Ulcers, Sores, Skin Diseases, Chronic Discharge, Nervous Debility, Losses, Hydrocele, Phimosis, Rupture, Piles, Fistula, IF YOU are on the "down grade," and lack the Energy, Vim, Vigor and Snap that goes to make you a Manly Man and life worth the living, call or write for Special Course of Medicine—not a "cure-all" nostrum, but several different medicines—as many as we find advisable—prescribed to meet the complications and special needs of your individual case. After a fair trial should the treatment fail to meet every expectation, it costs you nothing. Call or write today.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
833 Grand Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY DEAD

Succumbs to Injuries Received in Automobile Accident.

Cincinnati, Oct. 24.—Charles Hunt Kellogg, district attorney for the southern district of Ohio, died today from injuries received in an automobile accident last Saturday. Kellogg was thrown from the machine when it struck a telegraph pole.

WOMAN'S BODY FOUND

Mystery Surrounds Discovery of Remains in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Oct. 24.—The body of a woman, apparently about 30 years old, was found in the Ohio river here today. The head was missing and the body was badly decomposed. The police are investigating.

Married Misery

People often rely on nature unaided to correct evil but it doesn't. One aim of *corrective medicine* should be to do away with married unhappiness. At the bottom of a deal of misery is found lack of cheerful yielding. Mean selfishness is as surely due to ill-health as famine is to failure. Ungovernable temper—a third fault—is *largely the outcome of stomach disorder.* All these causes disappear when stomach and liver are keyed to a finely balanced tone. The first sign of on-coming Biliousness, Indigestion or Headache, should suggest old Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. *No other known medicine* contains so *complete a curing-power* for disordered stomach and torpid liver—'Twill avert many a conflict between man and woman.

Take pains, however, not to insist too strongly on having your own way *except* with the druggist—insist that he give you Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Constipation is always aggravating. A costive person is hardly fit to associate with—while free and easy bowel action tends to make the grouchy grumbler a cheerful optimist, lovable and full of hope. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, taken now and then, move bowels gently once a day. That's enough.

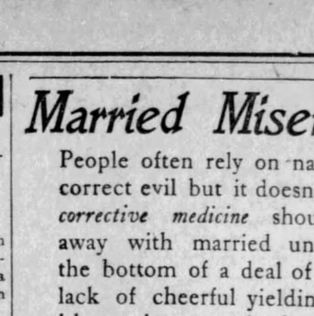
Toledo Blade Patterns

These patterns are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.



6556 Blouse or Shirt Waist, 32 to 42 bust.

6228 Infant's Long or Short One-Piece Kimono, One Size.

6533 Child's Double Breasted Coat, 1, 2, 4, and 6 years.

6102 Misses' Kimono, 14 and 16 years.

6473 Fancy Blouse with Chemisette, 32 to 42 bust.

6220 Misses' Skirt, 14 and 16 years.

6754 Skirt with Panel Effect, 22 to 30 waist.

3708 Three-Piece Walking Skirt, 22 to 30 waist.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Green Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.00. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia Conquered at Last. Chase's Blood & Nerve Tablets does it. Write for Proof. Advice Free. Dr. CHASE, 224 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE. PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44, TEKONSHA, MICH.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed.) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.

I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

SKUNK We buy Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and all other raw furs at highest market prices, and give liberal assortments and "A square deal" to everyone. Price list free. M. J. Jewett & Sons, Redwood, N. Y., Dept. 17.

FREE Fortune can be told from childhood up, past, present, future; cause of failure and key to success can be given. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. Madam Irene, 115 E. Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

$10,000 FOR A SONG RECENTLY PAID Send us your song poems for examination and offer. H. Kirkus Dugdale Co. Dept. 200, Washington, D. C.

$100 MONTHLY and expenses to trustworthy men and women to travel and distribute samples; big manufacturer. Steady work. S. Scheffer, Treas., WH174, Chicago.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

FITS Epilepsy. Only cure. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. Dr. Kruse Co., St. Louis, Mo.

TOBACCO HABIT CONQUERED—Safe, pleasant, permanent home treatment. Physicians astounded. Greatest discovery of century. No risk, no fighting. Full instructions. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AT HOME—Set of instruments and instruction for $3. A good way for boys and girls to spend the evenings. George Short, 3211 Cedar Ave., S. E., Cleveland, Ohio.

CRAYON PORTRAITS—Big money for you. I learn you how to make them. Lessons by mail. Free outfit. Write for particulars. H. M. PICKLE, HORNELL, N. Y.

LADIES, make supporters, $12 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Department W 62, Chicago.

MARRY—Book of descriptions and photos mailed sealed. FREE. The Exchange, Box 829 P. O., Kansas City, Mo.

SUNDAY BLAMES THE DEVIL

Accuses Satan of Murder—2,700 Conversions at New Castle.

New Castle, Pa., Oct. 20.—"It's the work of the devil," exclaimed Evangelist Billy Sunday at the tabernacle meeting, when he learned that Mrs. Etta Knox had been shot by George Johnson, while the latter was intoxicated, and that he then completed the tragedy by shooting himself dead.

Sunday has been preaching against liquor here and he announced at Wednesday's evangelistic meetings that the Johnson tragedy was a warning to the people to open their eyes to the evils of the liquor traffic. He has secured 2,700 converts to date.

Piles

Let Us Send You This $1 CURE To Try FREE

Don't expose yourself to needless suff

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR.

The Bottom of Your Pan

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

IN a pleasant little book, called Happy Island, written by Jennette Lee, a writer whose stories are always worth reading, there is an elderly man, named Uncle William. He dominates the story, and is the leading conspirator in helping to make things pleasant for his friends and neighbors.

Happy Island is supposedly off the New England coast and is peopled by sea-faring New Englanders, and by sea-farers' descendants. Uncle William is one of those sweet-natured, homespun philosophers, whose chief business is to play the part of Divine Providence in trying to make others happy. His comments on life and people, and things in general, are filled with kindly humor and good sense.

Men like Uncle William are more frequently met with in stories, than in real life, though these odd geniuses are not entirely imaginary individuals. There is always some one who sits for the portrait, it may be unconsciously, and the writer's artistry adjusts the halo and causes him to say and do the things he should say and do, so that he shall be different from the ordinary man and worthy to be the hero of a story. Who the original of Uncle William is, is not stated by his biographer, but in the book which bears his name, he is enjoyable company and a most lovable character, as are all those whose lives are ruled by kindness, whether they are real or imaginary personages.

Usually, when we tell a story or "write a piece" it is because we are prompted by something which comes up to serve as an idea or inspiration. More likely it is an idea, as inspirations are like angels' visits—few and far between. The prompting for this "piece" came from reading Uncle William and finding in one of his comments something to pass on to anyone who cares to read and, perhaps, take home the "bearin's" of Uncle William's "observation." His comment in the present case arose from the chirk and cheerful way in which Celia, the young woman who looked after his home, went about her work, especially that of washing pots and kettles.

"Seems like having a canary around, ain't it?" he chuckled to a friend who chanced to be with him. "Kind o' bubbles and goes along by itself! She likes doin' 'em," he added. "She's a lot of comfort having folks around you that like doing things. Now, Harriet," this in reference to another Happy Island woman, "you ain't ever seen the way Harr'et does 'em, hev you?"

"Harr'et don't really like doin' em," he said confidingly. "I've seen her look at the bottom of a pan as if she hated it, kind of. She gets 'em clean, you know, but she don't really enjoy her cleanness—not really. If you're down there a spell, watchin' her and kind o' settin' 'round—you get to feelin' 's if nobody 'd o't to live—men-folks special."

A quotation commonly used is this: "Love lightens labor."

This quotation may be interpreted as meaning love of those for whom the labor is performed and love of the labor. This combined love makes labor "kind o' bubble and go along by itself." If we feel this love each day, we may arise and spring to our tasks with renewed energy.

It is this love of men and women for their families, or for each other that lightens labor and makes it a happiness. To dislike that which you have to do; to dislike those you have to do for, is to be a drudge with a hopeless outlook upon life.

It is a great blessing to be able to like that which is necessity, or, for the time being is necessity. Time and well-directed labor may be depended upon to some day change the face of your world. One should beware of hatred of his work, as much as of hatred of his kind.

It is not possible for the woman who has almost more than her one pair of hands can do, to always be like a canary round the house. That "tired to death" feeling is sure to come once in a while and raise up many a trial and tribulation and dire imagining. When these dark images beset you, remember that more likely than not, they are creations of "that tired to death feeling."

It is a good habit to try to like what you have to do and to try to act as if you like it. "There's a lot of comfort having folks around you that like doing things," says Uncle William.

Being thought a comfort to have around, helps you to be a comfort to yourself and tints your view of life with the glow of a pleasant morning. It is entirely according to the way you act, whether you are one of the home comforts or not.

So much depends upon our attitude toward things. If you find yourself filled with dislike, with discontent, "go bury them deeply," swamp them in the determination to do well and cheerfully the things you must do, whether you really like them or not. To do well and cheerfully, always leads to something better, unless you become discouraged and let go too soon.

A thing that is a setback to continued and cheerful effort, is our hunger for appreciation. If we do not get as much of this as we think we deserve, we say, "what's the use?" and become victims of self-pity.

Appreciation is something people forget to show or speak, even if they feel it. If, in our turn we, too, forget—forget to be hampered by our hunger for appreciation, and work without expecting frequent rewards of merit, we shall get along better. Hunger for appreciation is not a healthy hunger, especially if we permit ourselves to starve and perish for lack of it, though speaking confidentially, there is no denying it is one of the luxuries, pleasant to have.

You may judge for yourselves which of the two women referred to by Uncle William, was the happiest; Celia, who worked as if she liked it, or Harr'et who looked at the bottom of a pan as if she hated it, and gave you "the feelin' 's if nobody 'd o't to live—men—folks, special."

The work of washing pots and kettles is not the only work to which these two attitudes of mind apply.

They are used merely as an illustration.

"The's a lot of comfort having folks around you that like doin' things."

If you are not a comfort to have around, you are surely not a comfort to yourself. Don't look at the bottom of your pan as if you hated it.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Look for the glad signs, rather than the sad signs, if you want to make yourself well and happy.

Keep your temper caged as though it were a savage beast. It is dangerous to have at large. It will turn and rend you.

Bryant did nothing to be proud of when he wrote: "The melancholy days have come," and attached it to autumn.

Falling leaves and fading flowers are summer's good-night. You know how summer says "good-morning."

Constant good nature may sometimes be exasperating, but it never gets up any quarrels.

Somewhere there is always a rift in every cloud of trouble. When the storm clouds are the blackest, remember this. Wait and hope.

Reviling others will never bring you peace or happiness, or do any good, in any way.

If your effort to help another seems to have fallen on barren ground, forget to be discouraged. The seed may grow and flower in some unexpected place. No effort for good is ever wasted.

If you want to punish yourself try to get even with someone else, "just for spite." You will be the one to wear the sackcloth and ashes.

Follow the path of peace and those who travel with you must follow this path also.

You will never know happiness by making others unhappy.

Always and forever, cling fast to hope.

Well, here's hoping for you.

REAL AMUSEMENT

Helen, aged three, freshly dressed in white from head to toe, was left in her aunt's care on the piazza, while her mother finished dressing. "Auntie," was interested in her sewing, and looked up suddenly to find Helen missing. A minute's search revealed her on the walk, stamping her little feet in a shallow puddle left by a recent rain.

"Oh! Helen, Helen," exclaimed her aunt, horrified, "what are you doing?"

"Without taking her eyes from the puddle, she replied, "I's just making the water wiggle."—The Delineator.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for:
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

TO RANDOLPHITE

I am always interested in the Cozy Corner of the dear old Blade. For one reason, I usually get something that interests me from 'most every state in the Union, and, having been in many places, makes the letters still more interesting to me. One writer in particular, from Beverly, W. Va., inspires me to write a line in answer to the questions as to best book to read. By my own personal experience, I earnestly suggest the King of Books, the Bible. I want to state further to the dear Randolphite, that I have walked up the Tygart valley, beginning at Huttonsville, with Rich mountain to the west, and Cheat mountain to the east, going to Mingo flats, crossing Cheat mountain, thence down Dry Fork of Elk river, where I saw the whole river gush into the mountain side, leaving a dry bed for a distance of five miles, at the end of which the water burst out in the same manner it disappeared, filling the river bed again.

I made this trip from Huttonsville to Webster Springs on foot in five weeks, took in all the wonderful scenery, and had some fine trout fishing and excellent squirrel hunting. During this past summer, in July and August, I have seen the grandest pictures I ever saw in my life, when the sun begins to rise in the east and throws its rays against the snow-capped peaks of the Rocky mountains on the west. I have stood in the valley and picked flowers; then I have looked up on a great mountain of snow and ice. It makes one marvel how these things can be so close together.

I am now stopping at an altitude of 4,430 feet above the sea level, on the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains. I take a view of the Spanish and Pike's Peak every day. Randolphite, when I make my next trip up the Tygart valley, I will stop at Beverly and hunt you up.—I. J. S., Colorado.

INTERESTED IN CHILDREN

If you will allow me to talk to you a little while, I will tell you where I live and how much interested I am in young boys and girls. I live at Chandler, Ind., about 10 or 12 miles from the Ohio river and on the Southern railroad, between Louisville, Ky., and Evansville, Ind. This is a beautiful little town of about 800 people. Many of them are children and that is what I enjoy. I am ready to do anything for the little ones and often invite them here to spend the evening. My husband loves them, too, as our home is vacant of children. We are both young and really think sometimes, we are just children ourselves. The past Christmas I dressed more than 25 dolls for the little girls here, and had I had the time, I should have dressed more.

One day in June, I gave a picnic for the little ones under 12 years of age. We met at the church and walked out to a nice, shady grove, about a half mile away and spent the day. Each child took a lunch and I put them all together. You should have been with us. We certainly had a great time. We had swings and tubs of lemonade, too. We invited our pastor and his wife out for dinner, and I think they enjoyed seeing the children. I took big leaves from the bushes and made hats for them, and did many other little things that pleased the little folks. Sometimes I wish I could get all the children in the United States together and have one grand picnic. Wouldn't we see a good time?

I expect to dress some dolls this Christmas and wish I could dress some for the dear little girls who write such nice letters to The Blade. I always enjoy reading those letters.

I may write more some time and tell you who I am. When I was a school girl, they called me "Sunshine." My name has been changed, but I have just as much sunshine now as I had then. I will sign my name.—Mrs. S. M. H., Indiana.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

One of our good friends writes this: "I think the Toledo Blade the most interesting paper I ever read. The letters that appear in the Cozy Corner and Merry-Go-Round are enough to calm the most troubled feelings and cheer any broken-hearted person."—Zella M. Ball, Barryton, Michigan.

That bit of appreciation looks good to me, so I pass it on, because it will look good to you.—Elizabeth.

Letters to which no signatures are attached are still being received occasionally. Forgetfulness of this little courtesy, means oblivion for the letters. If you are ashamed to sign your letters, do not write.

Some things you have to remember: Sign your real name to your letter; keep the good cheer work a-going in your letters and at home and abroad; keep up your subscription to The Blade—we are going to be better than ever—and write Household Editor somewhere on the envelope when you write to this page. This is all for today.—Elizabeth.

Well, here's hoping, now and forever.

A Little Old Maid from Indiana: Kindly send your address to the Household Editor.

GINGER SNAPS.

One-fourth cup each of butter, sugar and molasses, one-fourth tablespoon ginger, one-fourth teaspoon soda and one and a half cups flour. Cream the butter and sugar, add the molasses and then the ginger, the soda and the flour. Beat the mixture briskly, roll out thin on a floured board, cut with a cutter and bake in a quick oven.

"Two bottles Cured My Rheumatism"

"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for about two years, and have used many liniments and patent medicines which gave me no relief. A lady friend of mine told me she had used your Liniment and found relief at once. I got two bottles and they cured me. I think it is the best Liniment a person can have in the house. I shall always keep a bottle in my house as long as I can get it."—Mrs. E. R. Wallace, Morrisons, Va.

Another Letter.

Mrs. James McGraw, of 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La., writes:—"I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a pain in my arm for five years, and I used

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

for one week and was completely cured. I recommend your Liniment very highly."

Sloan's Liniment instantly relieves stiffness of the Joints, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Sprains, Neuralgia, Sciatica and Lumbago. Better and cheaper than porous plasters.

At All Druggists. Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00
Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent Free. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

A GREAT AMERICAN WOMAN

FOR many, many years, newspaper readers have been accustomed to seeing the name of Julia Ward Howe in the columns of the daily press. As one of the living, her name will appear no more. Her long, useful life of 91 years, was ended, October 17, 1910.

There has been much written and spoken about Julia Ward Howe. As a writer, reformer, lecturer, teacher and leader, she was intellectually active and engaged in good works throughout the greater part of her life. Her public career was one filled with success and honor. Her career as wife, mother and homemaker, was equally successful and honorable.

Her activities as a teacher and leader, did not begin until she was nearing the half-century mark. Previously to this, her study, manner of thought and living, had prepared her for her work in the cause of humanity. The cause for which she labored most, was that of bettering the position and occupation of women. She joined the woman's suffrage movement in 1869, not so much for the right of ballot, as for the advancement of woman, so she might share fully with man, every human right and human responsibility. "The woman's cause is man's and the man's cause is woman's," was Mrs. Howe's belief and the guidance of her actions.

Julia Ward Howe, was of notable, colonial ancestry. She was born in New York City in 1819. The educational facilities in the time of her youth, were not of much consequence, so she left school at 16 years of age. The vast knowledge she acquired afterwards, was by means of private tutors and through her own individual efforts. When she was about 22 years of age, she was married to Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe. After a trip abroad, they took up their residence in Boston, where Dr. Howe was closely identified with the Perkins institute for the blind. With the name of Dr. Howe, is inseparably connected the story of Laura Bridgman, the unfortunate, who, when two years of age, lost sight and hearing through scarlet fever, and even forgot how to speak. For the sake of this child, and for others who might be in a like deplorable condition, Dr. Howe experimented until he had invented methods of communication and taught her to read, sew, play the piano and communicate her thoughts and ideas. In this work, Dr. Howe was greatly aided by his wife.

Mrs. Howe began writing poetry when she was 17 years of age. Probably her most famous poem, is The Battle Hymn of the Republic, which was inspired by a visit Mrs. Howe paid to the camp of the Army of the Potomac during the civil war. She was the author of many books, of prose and verse, and a frequent contributor to some of the best magazines of the country. Throughout the course of her long life, she was the leader of many movements connected with American literature, philanthropy and the betterment of her sex.

Julia Ward Howe was a woman of consequence; a woman of important affairs; a woman of gentle spirit; a woman who had a very high conception of the duties of life. She was a very great, American woman, who has left an indelible mark upon the world.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

OUR FAIRY TALE

BUNNY SQUIRREL was a mighty active little creature, and he had a great reputation for industry. He was always moving about so swiftly, always seemed so busy, that the neighbors all spoke of Bunny as one who set a very good example. Now, Bunny was one of those beings who make an impressive appearance of doing something, when, as a matter of fact, he was just busy doing nothing. His play he made to look like work, and thus it got about that Bunny never lost a minute in idleness.

There fell a season once when the woods were simply full of nuts. The boughs of the trees were weighted down with them and upon the ground were hundreds and hundreds of them.

"Let me see," said Bunny to himself. "If I stow the nuts away and the winter is a mild one, I will have done all the work for nothing and will feel like a fool in the spring. If I don't and the winter is long and cold, then I'll starve to death."

Bunny went around to the big oak tree on the north side of the forest. He felt of the moss on it.

"Thick," he said. "Sign of a cold winter."

He went down to the creek and looked for Pierre Muskrat. He was laboring away at his house and making it thick and high.

"That settles it," Bunny said. "Can't beat that sign. It beats 'em all. She sure is going to be cold."

Still Bunny hated the idea of gathering all those nuts. Then, suddenly, he had an idea. He went to all the neighbors and said he was going to give a party and he invited them to come over. They came all dressed up in their best. They talked and danced and had a very nice time. Then, when they were all in good spirits, Bunny said:

"Let's play games."

"What'll we play?"

"I tell you," said Bunny. "We'll play a game I heard my grandfather tell about. You must run around and see who can gather the most nuts and put them in a hollow log. As luck will have it, here is a log right handy."

The animals all fell to picking up nuts and hiding them away in the hollow log. They enjoyed it hugely. And when they were tired out and the log was filled from one end to the other Bunny passed around lemonade and gave the one who had worked the hardest a nice little prize consisting of a card upon which was the motto, "The industrious are never in mischief," and he was immensely pleased with it and thanked Bunny heartily.

When they all went away Bunny said:

"Hard work is making an old man of me before my time."

It was a wise old Quaker minister who, when he performed a marriage ceremony, threw in the advice to the matrimonial venturers, to always keep two bears in the house—bear and forebear.

Every card lithographed in rich live colors. The 25 All Different designs include Turkeys, Children, Pumpkins, etc. Just to introduce our Illustrated Wholesale Bargain List of Holiday and other cards we will send these 25 handsome cards and also our FREE Post Card Album plus postage paid for only 10 cents. T. HERMAN & CO. 2420 North Halsted St., Dept. 231, CHICAGO

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

TRY TO

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

This is "busy time" in the sunny South, but not too busy for me to forget to say, "how do you do?" The large fields, which a short time ago were green, are now all snowy white. Until two years ago, I never saw a field of cotton. Those who never have seen one, cannot comprehend its beauty. When picking time comes, each picker has a thick sack about seven feet long. This he drags along behind him and puts the picked cotton in. It is strapped so that both hands are free to pick. Often many negroes may be seen picking together, each taking a row. An average picker picks 200 pounds daily. Fast workers gather more than that.

I picked my first cotton the other day. I went on horseback to the country to buy eggs. The folks were in the field picking cotton. The girl and I went out to watch them. I helped pick several handfuls, which I put in the little boys' sacks. The largest boy asked, "do you like to pick?"

"Oh yes, I like it very much," I replied.

"Then you are the first girl I ever saw who liked it," he said.

I told him I liked it then, but did not know how long I should. The next day, in the afternoon, my sister, brother and I walked to a friend's house, just outside of town. At 3 o'clock, we went out to pick cotton. I picked till sundown, and had nineteen pounds. I was so tired I do not like it any more.

Pickers are paid seventy-five cents a hundred pounds. Farmers usually take about 2,000 pounds to gin. After the seeds are taken out, the cotton is only between five and six hundred pounds. It is then made into a bale. Seeds bring $20 a ton. Cotton brings a good price this year, as the boll weevil will arrive here next year. A few are found now, but no damage is being done to the crop.

I have saved the Poets' Corner of this page, ever since it was first begun. I have pasted the poems in a large book and it is almost filled. How many others have done likewise?

No more just now. From—A Mississippi Sunflower.

Dear Friends:—As I have not seen a single letter from old Virginia, I thought I would write one. I am a farmer's girl and have always lived on a farm. We live close to a small stream of water called Copper creek. I often go there fishing and to take some boat rides. I enjoy reading The Blade, especially the Cozy Corner. Our home is close to the school house. I go to school at Sugar tree, seven months out of the year.

Our country is not evel at all. We have plenty of mountains here and plenty of good, fresh water.

I am the youngest of seven children, being fifteen years old, and have black hair and black eyes, also.

We have plenty of fruit here this year. Such as peaches, apples and pears.

I took a visit to my sister's this summer and enjoyed it exceedingly well. Her husband is a mail carrier on Route 2.

I take a great interest in flowers. I have had fine luck with my flowers this year. I have pinks, roses, chrysanthemums, honey suckle, lilies and pansies and several other kinds I will not mention this time.

I will close, signing my name, Black Eyed Girl, Virginia.

Dear M. G. R's:—May I be permitted to join your happy circle? My father takes The Blade. We all love it very much, and always look forward to its coming every Friday. I see so many nice letters that I cannot stay away any longer.

I live on a farm in north Georgia. I have lived in Georgia only three years. We moved from North Carolina when I was seventeen years of age, therefore, you see I am a tar-heel. My home is situated in north Georgia only a few yards from the North Carolina line. It is a plain cottage home, but I think it a very beautiful one. It is surrounded with mountains, which are covered with green trees and wild flowers. I am very fond of flowers. This old world would be very dull without them.

I often long for the companionship of a sister. No one knows how to appreciate the companionship of a sister until she loses one. I am the only girl at home. Less than three years ago there were three of us. My oldest sister married and left home, one year ago. My younger sister has gone to her reward in heaven. I have two brothers at home, and I am blessed with a father and mother, both living, and I am very happy. I think I ought to be, don't you? Sometimes life looks gloomy, but I try to look at the bright side. A good motto for us all is "Keep on the sunny side of life." I think if you will all try this you will be happy.—A Happy Girl from North Georgia.

Dear M. G. R.: Will you admit another North Carolina girl into your circle? I have been a reader of the dear old Blade for many years, and I have spent many happy hours reading the M. G. R. letters.

Alverta Philips, of North Carolina, you and I must be close neighbors. I too, live just a little way from the state line. I think this is a fine place to live, among the mountains of North Carolina, where we can get plenty of good, fresh, cold water. I enjoy living in the country much better than in a city. Of courre, I never lived in a city, but I know I like the country the best.

Clyde of Alabama, I think you are too hard on the Tennessee Coon. As to the women seeing the hardest time in life, I think that some of them do and some men do. As a general rule, the men have to look out after the worldly things and provide for their families, but I think women ought to try and help all they can. That makes the burden lighter for both. As to changing after marriage, I think there are more women that change than men.

Did I hear some one say I had said enough? If so, I will take my seat. If I see this in print you will hear again from A Happy Girl of North Carolina.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Look over in the Cozy Corner, under the head, Our Correspondents, and see the boquet handed to your letters.

The spirit of kindliness, helpfulness and good cheer which you all put into what you write, makes me want to sing the Hallelujah Chorus all by my lonesome.

Much obliged to everyone for everything.—Elizabeth.

THE FAR NORTHWEST

Part One.

HERE we have a glimpse of life in the far northwest, written by Nelson Edgar Hartung, at the request of his mother, Mrs. Alice Dunbar. Under the name, Fern Leaf, Mrs. Dunbar contributed some interesting letters to the Household Page, descriptive of Yellowstone Park, which letters, are doubtless pleasantly remembered.

The letter following is the first of three which give an account of an adventurous journey, begun after a visit of their writer in North Dakota:

"It was fall in North Dakota when I decided to go to British Columbia to see my uncle, my mother's only brother. I started in December, over the Northern Pacific railroad, and crossed the Canadian border into Sascatchewan. I was not held up by custom officers. There I took the Canadian Pacific and passed by the Banff hot springs, at which place I saw the largest herd of Buffalo in the world. The Canadian Pacific railroad has a very large hotel there. At Field, there are the Great Falls, whose waters have a sheer drop of 1,300 feet. I intended to get off the cars at Golden, but by mistake I left them at Palaser. There I came across a "lumber jack" and took supper with him in a lumber camp. Returning to the depot, I stayed until 2 o'clock in the morning, when a train came along. After a ride of ten miles I reached Golden, where I stayed for four days at the Queen's Hotel, waiting for a stage to take me to Wilmer, a distance of 86 miles. The stage goes out every Sunday.

I reached Wilmer in due time and was lucky enough to find my uncle in town. His home is 25 miles out, and as he was in town on horseback, we took turns at riding. I had only a suit case for luggage, so we reached his home all right. I took him by surprise, and he knew nothing of my coming. I stayed with him in his Bachelor's Hall all winter, and we had some fine times.

I will tell you how we caught lynx. The snow was several feet deep, and we drove stakes in it, leaving them four feet above the snow, making an enclosure six feet across. This enclosure was entered through a passage, six feet in length, and quite narrow. In this pen the bait was placed, and in the passage a trap was set and carefully covered with moss. Mr. Lynx tries to get the bait, but steps into the trap. I went out on skees to look at my trap, and saw a yellowish, brown creature sitting there. He backed away at first, but finding he could not escape, he growled. We killed the lynx by striking them on the back of the head with a heavy club, so as not to spoil the fur. I tell you it took a little nerve to approach one of the creatures and knock him over. A full-grown lynx measures five feet in length and has claws as long as my finger. Lynx hides bring from twenty to thirty dollars, according to size and quality. The darker the color the more valuable the hide.

There are several other kinds of game in this country. Of birds, there are the grouse, both prairie and willow, and ptarmigan. Of animals there are wolves, wolverines, mountain lions, moose, elk, deer, caribou, fox weasel, mink, marten, otter, beaver and of course bears, both black and grizzly.

My first experience on skees was rather of a failure. Skees are long pieces of wood, strapped to the feet. They must be kept greased with tallow to make them slide, and they always slide too fast for a new beginner, causing him to slide, roll, or go down, in a way that is hard on clothing.

My uncle's ranch comprises 320 acres, mostly in hay meadow, bringing three tons of hay to the acre. The soil is red clay. His nearest neighbor was two miles away. I stayed in British Columbia several months, then decided to go somewhere else. I had about made up my mind to return to my home in Missouri and go to work for the railroad again, when I met a fellow who dared me to go with him to Alaska. I decided to go, having heard great stories of fortunes made there. I went to King's Gate, on the line between British Columbia and Idaho. There we were met by custom officers, who ordered "trunks open." I opened my valise, but did not have anything I had to pay duty on. From there we went to Spokane, then to Seattle, where we shipped for Cardova, Alaska. In my next letter I will give you an account of the voyage and of some of my subsequent experiences.—Nelson Edgar Hartung.

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Impossible, you say? Let us prove it at our expense. We will teach you to play the piano and organ and will not ask one cent until you can play.

A musical genius from Chicago has just invented a wonderful system whereby anyone can learn to play the piano or organ in one hour. With this wonderful new method you don't have to know one note from another, yet in an hour of practice you can be playing the popular music with all the fingers of both hands—and playing it well. The invention is so simple that even a child can now master music without costly instruction. Anyone can have this new method to examine merely by asking. You can keep it seven days, then if it is all that is claimed for it you pay $1.50, and $1.00 a month till $6.50 in all is paid. If you are not delighted with it, send it back in seven days at our expense. Simply write and say, "Send me Easy Form Music method, as announced in Toledo Blade.

The method and the pieces of music, will be immediately sent, all charges prepaid. Be sure to state how many white keys on your piano or organ. Address Easy Method Music Company, 2069 Clarkson Building, Chicago, Ill.

POETS' CORNER

SOLDIERS' CAMP-FIRE SONG

By Charles D. Tillman.

Beneath the hot midsummer's sun,
The men had marched all day;
And now beside a rippling stream,
Upon the grass they lay;
Tiring of games and idle jests,
As the hours swept along,
They called to one who mused apart,
"Come, friend, sing us a song."

"I fear I cannot please," he said,
"The only songs I know,
Are those my mother used to sing
To me long years ago."
"Sing one of those," a rough voice cried,
"There's none but true men here!
To every mother's son of us,
A mother's songs are dear."

Then sweetly rose the singer's voice,
Amid unwonted calm,
"Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak His name?"

The singer sang on sweet and clear,
The very stream was stilled;
And hearts that never throbbed with fear,
With tender tho'ts were filled.
Ended the song, the singer said,
As to his feet he rose,
"Thanks to you all, kind friends, good night,
God grant you sweet repose."

"Sing us one more," the captain begged,
The soldier bowed his head;
Then glancing 'round with smiling lips,
"You'll join with me," he said.
"We'll sing that old familiar air,
Sweet as the bugle call,
'All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.'"

The songs are done, the camp is still;
Naught but the stream is heard,
But, oh, the depth of every soul,
By those old hymns were stirred!
And up from many a bearded lip,
In whispers soft and low,
Rises the prayer that mother taught
The boy long years ago.

ONLY REMEMBERED BY WHAT I HAVE DONE

Author Unknown.

Up and away, like the dew in the morning,
Soaring from earth to its home in the sun,
So let me steal away, gently and lovingly,
Only remembered by what I have done.

My name and my place and my tomb all forgotten,
The brief race of time well and patiently run,
So let me pass away, peacefully, silently,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Gladly away from this toil would I hasten,
Up to the crown that for me has been won,
Unthought of by man in rewards or in praises,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Up and away like the odors of sunset,
That sweeten the twilight as darkness comes on,
So be my life—a thing felt but not noticed,
And I but remembered by what I have done.

Yes, like the fragrance that wanders in freshness,
When the flowers that it comes from are closed up and gone,
So would I be to this world's weary dwellers,
Only remembered by what I have done.

I need not be missed if my life has been bearing
(As summer and autumn move silently on)
The bloom and the fruit and the seed of its season,
I am still remembered by what I have done.

I need not be missed, if another succeed me,
To reap down those fields which in spring I have sown;
He who plowed and who sowed is not missed by the reaper,
He is only remembered by what he has done.

Not myself, but the truth, that in life I have spoken,
Not myself, but the seed in life I have sown,
Shall pass on to the ages, all about me forgotten,
Save the truth I have spoken—the things I have done.

So let my living be, so be my dying,
So let my name be emblazoned, unknown,
Unpraised and unmissed, I shall still be remembered,
Yes—but remembered by what I have done.

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Eugene Field.

The little toy dog is covered with dust
But sturdy and staunch he stands;
The little toy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket moulds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair;
And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now don't you go till I come," he said
"And don't you make any noise!"
So, toddling off to his trundle-bed,
He dreamt of the pretty toys;
And, as he was dreaming, an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh! the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true!

Ay, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place—
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face;
And they wonder, as waiting the long years through
In the dust of that old arm chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue
Since he kissed them and put them there?

DARE TO DO RIGHT

Dare to do right, dare to be true!
You have a work that no other can do;
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
Angels will hasten the story to tell.

CHORUS.

Dare to do right,
Dare to be true,
Dare! dare! dare to be true.

Dare to do right, dare to be true!
Other men's failures can never save you;
Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith;
Stand like a hero and battle till death.

Dare to do right, dare to be true!
God who created you cares for you, too;
Treasures the tears that his striving ones shed,
Counts and protects every hair of your head.

Dare to do right, dare to be true!
Keep the great judgment day always in view;
Look at your work as you'll look at it then—
Scanned by Jehovah and angels and men.

Dare to do right, dare to be true!
Jesus, your Saviour, will carry you through;
City and mansion and throne all in sight,
Can you not dare to be true and do right?

JUNIE AT THE GATE

Author Unknown.

Pearl riverside is far away,
In Mississippi state,
And our old cabin stands alone,
With Junie at the gate.
I told her I was going away,
But I'd not be out late,
And so, in hopes that I would come,
She waited at the gate.

CHORUS.

Oh, the cabin stands upon the stream,
In Mississippi state,
And Junie she is waiting there,
To meet me at the gate.

Miss Junie was a simple child,
With pretty, shining curls,
The white folks loved her best of all
The young mulatto girls.
'Twas wrong, I know, to leave her,
'Twas wrong, I know full well,
But money it must break the chain
That bound her like a spell.

CHORUS.

Oh, the cabin stands upon the stream,
In Mississippi state,
And Junie stands with tearful eyes
To meet me at the gate.

If you should ever go down south
To Mississippi state,
Don't fail to find our cabin there,
With Junie at the gate.
Tell her to wait a little while,
Tell her in hopes to wait,
And Herman he will buy her free
And take her from the gate.

CHORUS.

Oh, the cabin stands upon the stream,
In Mississippi state,
And I must quickly hurry there
And take her from the gate.

POEMS REQUESTED

An old song wanted has these lines:

Young folks listen to my song,
I'm old and won't detain you long.

Can anyone send the words to the song The Danube River?

Will some one send the song, "You May Forget the Singer, But Don't Forget the Song." It includes these lines:

My home's in Pennsylvania among those pleasant hills.

These songs are asked for: Rena Bell, Don't Take My Little Home, Somebody's Waiting for You, and the song about the sinking of the battle ship Maine which has these lines: Once I had a sweetheart, noble, brave and true.

The poem called, Billy Boy is wanted.

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Black Duck, Minn.—"About a year ago I wrote you that I was sick and could not do any of my housework. My sickness was called Retroflexion. When I would sit down I felt as if I could not get up. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and did just as you told me and now I am perfectly cured, and have a big baby boy."—

Mrs. Anna Anderson, Box 19, Black Duck, Minn.

Consider This Advice.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

A FINE afness Treatment FREE

Do you realize the terrible fate which is staring you in the face? Do you know what total Deafness means? It means a living death. Shut out from all human intercourse—the worlds of business and pleasure, life becomes a fearful blank.

Will you suffer this untold misery and loneliness when you may have your full sense of hearing, quick and acute? I have rescued thousands from Deafness. I can rescue YOU, if you come before it is too late.

Because I have been so successful in curing Deafness, and because my heart aches for its victims, I am going to GIVE s Free Treatment for Deafness to every who asks for it. Surely this is a present Out of my sincere desire to having. mense suffering, and out of the consciousmy power to cure Deafness, I gladly you this gift. My treatment has cured ds of people of the most distressing, ad-noises and restored their full perhearing. Write for the treatment today, me the opportunity to show how YOU BE CURED, RIGHT IN YOUR OWN

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OW TO GET RICH."

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E RULE IN HURRY

mond Denies He Said It Could Be Delayed.

on, Oct. 20.—The statement of E. Redmond, leader of the Irish entary party, recently made for rpose of defining his attitude and of his party on the home rule on, has aroused the keenest in- among English politicians, less ount of the personal matters in- than as bearing on the position by the conference of the leaders two parties on the veto question. Redmond, in his statement, deed an alleged interview purporting e and his party were willing that rule should be delayed in the f Ireland until England, Scotland ales were also ready for federate rule. He declared that his um demand was for an Irish ment with an executive responsithereto, and full control of all Irish matters.

eneral belief is that the governas secured the Irish leader's acence in a scheme for home rule nd as the first step towards the tion of a federal empire, and e ministers have virtually pre- to the Balfourites in the confer- ultimatum demanding the acce of this scheme, or, as an alve, a fight to a finish on the estion.

O NOT FURTHEST DOWN

T. Washington Says Euro- an Trip Convinced Him.

n, Oct. 20.—The call to the mis- field of the young man, the s made by the colored race and spects for the further develop- the negro under missionary r were discussed at last night's s of the American Missionary ion in connection with the con- of the national council of Conal churches.

r T. Washington, principal of e institute, said:

two months which I have re- ent in Europe in observing the ns and the prospects of the peo- are furthest down, convince the negro in America is by no the race that is furthest down."

EINZE BRIEF IS FILED

s of Misapplication of Funds in Supreme Court.

ington, Oct. 24.—The brief of the States in the case against Fritz us Heinze, involving charges of misapplication of the assets of a bank, wrongful discounting of etc., while Heinze was president Mercantile National Bank of New was ued in the supreme court of ed States today.

present proceeding is on a direct error to the circuit court from thern district of New York for of the circuit court's action in ing a demurrer to each of the counts of an indictment against

aggregate of the unsecured notes, figure in the counts of the inch is $1,362,000. The insufficiently notes aggregate $370,000.

HES COST STATE $1,500

House Cleaning in Store for Michigan's Next Governor.

ing, Mich., Oct. 20.—It is a fact ted that the capitol building is with cockroaches, and the next or, who threatens a housecleanthe big stone building may larger job on his hands than he es at the present time.

tor-General Fuller says that the en many books and valuable are been practically destroyed roaches, and it is estimated e pests cost the state about every year. Some of the old- ckroaches who have occupied corners in the auditor-genepartment for several years are ers of large families, especially basement offices.

PICK CITIES FOR TRIAL

Postal Savings Trustees Choose 48 Places.

Washington, Oct. 24.—At a meeting Saturday of the board of postal savings bank trustees 48 postoffices distributed throughout ythe country so as to give one to each state, were designated as depositories for the first trial of the new system. Ashtabula was chosen for Ohio.

Another meeting will be held this week at which questions of accounting and auditing, which have been in controversy, may be considered. It has been determined to give the certificate of deposit scheme a try-out in the smaller offices, and, if it works well, it will be put in operation generally when the system is extended.

Following are the offices designated as the original depositories:

Bessemer, Ala.	Nebraska City, Neb.
Globe, Ariz.	Carson City, Nev.
Stuttgart, Ark.	Berlin, N. H.
Oroville, Cal.	Rutherford, N. J.
Leadville, Colo.	Raton, N. M.
Ansonia, Conn.	Cohoes, N. Y.
Dover, Del.	Sallsbury, N. C.
Key West, Fla.	Wahpeton, N. D.
Brunswick, Ga.	Ashtabula, Ohio.
Cour D'Alene, Id.	Guymon, Okla.
Pekin, Ill.	Kalamath Falls, Oregon
Princeton, Ind.	Duboll, Pa.
Decorah, Iowa.	Bristol, R. I.
Pittsburg, Kan.	Newberry, S. C.
Middlesboro, Ky.	Deadwood, S. D.
New Iberia, La.	Johnson City, Tenn.
Rumford, Me.	Port Arthur, Texas.
Frostburg, Md.	Provo, Utah.
Norwood, Mass.	Montpelier, Vt.
Houghton, Mich.	Clifton Forge, Va.
Bemidji, Minn.	Olympia, Wash.
Gulfport, Miss.	Grafton, W. Va.
Carthage, Mo.	Manitowoc, Wis.
Anaconda, Mont.	Laramie, Wyo.

It was stated that no controversy had arisen among the trustees relative to the certificate of deposit idea, which is to take the place of the passbook system in general use with private savings institutions. At the postoffice department it was said the new scheme had been approved several weeks ago, after submission of the plan to financial experts throughout the country. It is known, however, that in the treasury department the innovation has been received with some skepticism and it will be watched with a view to determine fully its feasibility before the system is put into operation on an extended scale.

May Open on January 1.

It is the present plan to open the offices designated for deposits not later than January 1.

According to information from one of the trustees, the only questions that may be said to be in controversy pertain to accounting and auditing, questions to which experts of the treasury department have given attention. The mooted point is as to just how much of the auditing shall be done by the postoffice department and how much by the treasury department.

All the trustees were present at the meeting Saturday, they being Postmaster General Hitchcock, Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh and Attorney General Wickersham. In a statement given out after the meeting it was said that the depositories have been selected after careful investigation by the officers of the postoffice department with a view to making the first test of the service as thorough as possible under the limited appropriation provided by congress.

The offices designated are all of the second class. In their selection it has been the purpose to choose communities in which the conditions were exceptionally favorable for the development of a postal savings business. Most of the places on the list are industrial centers where wage-earners will be especially benefited by the kind of banking facilities afforded.

It is probable that the plans devised for the new postal savings system will be given at least a month's trial in the original 48 offices before others are added to the list, although it is expected that the number of offices will be largely increased before the end of the current year.

WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP

Belongs to the Philadelphia Club of American League.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—The baseball championship of the world was won here Sunday by the Philadelphia club, of the American league, when it defeated the Chicago Nationals by a score of 7 to 2. Five games of the series were played and the Philadelphia team took four of them.

The total receipts for the series were $173,980. The two clubs receive $38,755 each, while $17,396 goes to the national commission. The total paid attendance was 125,219 persons.

The players' share of the money amounts to $79,071.93. Of this 60 per cent, or $47,443.15, goes to the winners and $31,628.77 to the losers. As there were only 23 players on each team eligible to participate, each of the Philadelphians is entitled, in round numbers, to $2,062 and each Chicagoan to $1,375.

The performance of Coombs in pitching and winning three of the five games played is probably unique. He had but a day's rest between the second and third games, but two games intervened between the third contest and Sunday's exhibition.

$10,000 IN GEMS GONE

Columbus Man Reports Loss in Chicago Hotel.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—James C. Foster, a salesman from Columbus, O., complained to the police today that he had been robbed of two sample cases containing $10,000 worth of jewelry, while he was in a hotel lobby here. According to his statements he left the sample cases on the floor in front of the cashier's desk to step to the cigar counter. When he returned a minute later the sample cases had vanished.

Columbus, O., Oct. 24.—James C. Foster, reported to have been robbed of $10,000 worth of jewelry at Chicago today, is a traveling salesman for D. L. Auld & Co., of this city, manufacturing jewelers, principally for college men. He lives at Higby, O. He was on a business trip for the firm when robbed.

M'CLEAN MAY SEEK SENATE

Rich Publisher Would Be Ohio Democratic Candidate.

Washington, Oct. 20.—John R. McLean, multimillionaire publisher of Cincinnati and Washington, will be a candidate for United States senator from Ohio, if the Democrats of that state elect a majority of the general assembly next month, although no authoritative announcement to this effect has been made.

As a matter of fact, it is said to be far from Mr. McLean's purpose to make any avowal of his candidacy until he is reasonably assured that he can be elected.

The plans for his senatorial campaign have been worked out in such a way that it is believed by his friends he can carry off the prize without placing himself in a position to be humiliated by a defeat, such as he met in 1885.

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WOMAN FOR PRESIDENT

Mrs. Lockwood, Twice Candidate, Is 80 Today.

Washington, D. C., Oct 24.—Receiving congratulations from distinguished friends in many parts of this country, and also from abroad, Mrs. Belva Lockwood, the only woman ever a genuine candidate for President of the United States and the first woman admitted to the practice of law in the United States courts, quietly celebrated her eightieth birthday anniversary today.

Mrs. Lockwood was a farmer's daughter, born Bennett and named Mary Ann, at Royalton, near Buffalo, October 24, 1830. Her first husband, Uriah A. McNall, was a farmer. After his death she went to Genesee college and got a diploma. For a time she taught school in Lockport, then studied law at the National University Law School, having first been refused admittance to the Columbia law school. Then she had to fight to be allowed to practice.

Her first victory was won by the passing of a bill, framed by herself, through congress, admitting her to the court of claims. She then bearded the United States supreme court and won, and later forced her way into the Virginia courts, to the dismay of most of the Virginia lawyers and some of the Virginia judges.

In 1881, to the distress of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and others of suffrage renown, Mrs. Lockwood was nominated by the Equal Rights party of San Francisco, for President of the United States. She accepted and made a most creditable and astonishingly strong fight. She was also a candidate at the next national election.

Of late years Mrs. Lockwood has not taken a very active interest in the woman suffrage movement. She has lived quietly in this city, devoting her time to writing and her legal practice. The latter has been quite extensive and very profitable. In recent years she has had not a few big cases, notably on behalf of the Indians, and has defended several murderers

At 80 years of age she looks more like the motherly wife of a well-to-do farmer who has retired "to the village" for the remainder of his life, than an advanced New Woman—and the only one who ever ran for President.

THOUSANDS HONOR DOLLIVER

Stand With Heads Bared in Rain While Funeral Passes.

Fort Dodge, Ia., Oct. 21.—While a cold rain fell and added gloom to the occasion, the body of Senator Jonathan P. Dolliver yesterday was laid to rest in Oakdale cemetery on a hillside overlooking Fort Dodge.

The drizzling rain, driven by a raw, cold wind, compelled the family to abandon the original plan of holding the services on the lawn of the Dolliver home.

The funeral service was held in the Fifty-sixth regiment armory, which accommodates 6,000 persons.

From 9 to 11 o'clock yesterday morning the body of Senator Dolliver lay in state in the reception room of the Dolliver home. Thousands of people looked on the form of the former senator as it lay in a gray coffin, banked with floral designs.

Lined from the door of the Dolliver home to the street were troops of the Fifty-third and Fifty-sixth regiments of the Iowa National Guard.

The six blocks to the armory were massed with people, who stood with uncovered heads, despite the rain.

GREATEST FARMER DIES

David Rankin, Corn King, Operated 25,640 Acres.

Tarkio, Mo., Oct. 19.—Stricken with paralysis last Saturday, David Rankin, operator of the largest farm in the world, died at his home here yesterday. Mr. Rankin was prominent in north Missouri affairs and was well known for his generosity to educational and philanthropic institutions.

He began his career in 1846 with his a yoke of oxen—one bull. On the 25,640 broad acres he leaves 250 men are employed. He planted 19,000 acres to corn a year, yielding about 1,000,000 bushels. One thousand horses and mules are required to do the work of this vast farm, and Mr. Rankin bought 280 carloads of feeding cattle at a time. In one field he had 6,000 acres of corn, the largest corn field in the world. He gave $200,000 to Tarkio college and regarded it as one of the best investments he ever made.

In speaking of this he was wont to dwell on the importance of an education, saying he needed more than he had himself, and wished to make it easy for boys and girls of the present time to acquire learning. This millionaire farmer raised more corn each year than the nine states of Utah, Oregon, Washington, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Rhode Island, Wyoming and Nevada combined.

SIDE PROFIT FOR A CABBY

Driver of Honeymoon "Hack" to Sell Old Shoes' Collection.

Kansas City, Oct. 24.—Harry Peterson, known as the "Candle Light Kid" among cabmen, is preparing to auction off his collection of "honeymoon shoes," which are the footwear hung to cabs after a wedding ceremony.

In three years there were suspended from his cab by friends of newlyweds 52 men's and 45 women's shoes and 6 white baby shoes.

GALLAGHER PLEADS INSANITY

Lawyer Says Alienists Will Appear for Gaynor's Assailant.

New York, Oct. 19.—Insanity will be the defense of James J. Gallagher when he is tried for shooting Mayor Gaynor. His lawyer, Alexander Simpson, of Jersey City, said last night that two alienists, including Britton D. Evans, who testified in the Thaw case, had found that Gallagher had senile dementia. Both, he said, would so testify. Gallagher has not yet been indicted.

DAVID B. HILL IS DEAD

Former N. Y. Governor and Democratic Leader Gone

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 20.—David B. Hill, ex-United States senator and former governor of New York, died suddenly today at Wolfert's Roost, his country home.

About two weeks ago Mr. Hill was seized with a bilious attack while at his law office in this city, and although his condition was not considered serious at the time his physician advised him to remain at home for a few days until he recovered. A cold developed and a few days later alarming reports of his condition were circulated. These reports, however, were denied by friends; in fact, the senator appeared to be on the road to recovery until last night, when he suffered a sinking spell, which resulted in his death.

What Hill Did.

David Bennett Hill was born in Havana, N. Y., 67 years ago, on August 29, 1843. He was educated in the common schools and a local academy and in 1864 was admitted to the bar.

From that time on until after the defeat of Judge Parker for the presidency, Senator Hill was active in politics almost without interruption. Early in life his political ability and his sagacity as a lawyer won him recognition.

He began the practice of law in Elmyra, and the following year, 1865, he was elected city attorney. In 1871-2 he was a member of the state legislature, and in 1877, at the age of 34, he was made chairman of the Democratic state convention, after attending them for 10 years. The year before he attended his first national convention.

In 1882 he was elected mayor of Elmira, and the same year, as Grover Cleveland's running-mate, was chosen lieutenant governor of New York, succeeding Cleveland as governor when the latter gave up that office to become President of the United States in 1885. Hill was re-elected and continued as governor until 1891, meanwhile achieving great prominence throughout the country.

When Hill left the governor's office at Albany it was to go to Washington as a senator, in which capacity he served one term until 1897, when the disruption of his party in New York cost him his seat.

PREDICTS CANNON'S DEFEAT

Bryan Declares Conditions Favor It More Than in 1890.

Danville, Ill., Oct. 24.—William J. Bryan made his sixth speech in the Eighteenth congressional district here Saturday night in an effort to help defeat Speaker Cannon and to pay an old political debt to his opponent, William L. Cundiff, the Democratic nominee, who nominated Bryan when the latter ran for congress 20 years ago. Large crowds greeted him at Hoopeston and Roosville during the afternoon and he was forced to address an overflow meeting here at night.

"Mr. Cundiff's chances of election are better now than were mine when I was nominated for congress. There was a change of more than 10,000 votes in my district then, and it will only require a change of 7,500 in this district to elect him," said Mr. Bryan.

"Mr. Reed, speaker of the McKinley bill congress, was invited everywhere to defend the law. What Republican in a close district would invite Speaker Cannon to assist him, and what Republican who has a close fight on his hands would risk coming into Mr. Cannon's district to speak for him?

"In 1890 we did not elect any Democrat to congress in Maine. This year we elected two. Yet Mr. Cannon was defeated in 1890. Is there not a probability of his defeat this year?"

SIN TO BE CHILDLESS

So Declares Cleveland Mother of Seventeen.

Cleveland, Oct. 24.—"It is a sin not to have children—every woman should have five or six," declared Mrs. William G. Clark, mother of 17, including three sets of triplets, today. Mrs. Clark became the mother Friday of her third set of triplets, the latest addition to her brood, bringing the total of her children in the 21 years of her married life to 17. Saturday afternoon she did the family washing, and scorns a woman who could not do as well.

Mrs. Clark was married when 12 years old to Theodore Ridiker, several years her senior, and for a time persisted in running away from home. "I realized what it is to be an ideal wife later, though," she said.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ridiker were born seven children—two sets of twins and one of triplets. Then Mr. Ridiker died. Two years later Mrs. Ridiker wedded William G. Clark, a blacksmith at Bolivar road and Sheriff street, where the family lives. Two sets of triplets and two sets of twins have blessed their union. Seven of the 17 children are living.

"No girl should marry until she is old enough to assume the duties of a mother," says Mrs. Clark. "And she oughtn't to marry a man unless he is able to support both her and a large family. It is a sin not to have a big family. It is wrong, too, to make a boy or girl go to work until the child has had an education. Children must be humored also. They get knocks enough when they are older. When my children are hungry they get something to eat, meal time or not. A hungry child cannot become a strong man or woman. And a mother musn't be afraid to give the baby a bath. I bathe my children once a day. A growing boy or girl needs a tub bath at least once a week, and a sponge bath each night won't hurt any. None of my boys is old enough to want to smoke—I hope they'll not want to. Good morals make good health. The world would be better off if women realized the danger of dissipation on the coming generation."

MOTHER CAN SMOKE CIGARETS

Judge Says That Does Not Disqualify Her for Rearing Children.

New York, Oct. 20.—Irma Rice, 8, was taken before Justice Zeller in the children's court yesterday by agents of the Children's society, who charged that she was not well nourished and did not receive proper care from her mother, Mrs. Harriet Estes.

Dr. J. T. Gwathmey, of 124 E. 16th street, who was called to give testimony to show Mrs. Estes was not a proper person to take care of the child, declared that the mother smoked cigarets. Justice Zeller dismissed the witness with this statement:

"The fact that a woman smokes cigarets does not make her unfit to be a mother and to rear her children properly."

ADLAI STEVENSON IS 75

Bloomington, Ill., Oct. 22.—Adlai E. Stevenson, former Vice President of the United States, will celebrate his seventy-fifth birthday anniversary tomorrow. He is reported to be in better health than for several years past. Mr. Stevenson was born in Kentucky, but has been a resident of this city since his early manhood.

HOW A DOCTOR CURED SCALP DISEASE

"When I was ten or twelve years old I had a scalp disease, something like scald head, though it wasn't that. I suffered for several months and most of my hair came out. Finally they had a doctor to see me and he recommended the Cuticura Remedies. They cured me in a few weeks. I have used the Cuticura Remedies, also, for a breaking out on my hands and was benefited a great deal. I haven't had any more trouble with the scalp disease. Miss Jessie F. Buchanan, R. F. D. 3, Hamilton, Ga., Jan. 7, 1909."

Kept With Barnum's Circus

P. T. Barnum, the famous circus man, once wrote: "I have had the Cuticura Remedies among the contents of my medicine chest with my shows for the last three seasons, and I can cheerfully certify that they were very effective in every case which called for their use."

SORRY ALDRICH QUITS

R. I. Republicans Commend Him and Tariff.

Providence, R. I., October 19.—Endorsement of the administration of President Taft and of the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill, and expressions of regret at the retirement of United States Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, are contained in the platform adopted by the Republicans of Rhode Island, in convention here today. The platform in part follows:

"We indorse the able, dignified and progressive administration of William H. Taft. President Taft has met the great responsibilities of his office with tact, courage, judicial firmness, honesty. He deserves and possesses the respect and confidence of the American people, and we pledge to him our unswerving loyalty and support.

"In the accomplishment of needed legislation to meet the requirements of present conditions, the record of the administration and the Sixty-first congress is unequalled in our history.

Turned Deficit Into Surplus.

"The tariff has been revised in accordance with the basic principles of the Republican party to protect American labor and capital and encourage our home industries. The new law has changed in a single year a deficit of $58,000,000 in our annual revenue, to a surplus of $20,000,000.

"We sincerely regret that Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich, who has for 29 years represented the state of Rhode Island in the senate of the United States has declined to accept a further term of service. We desire to express to him our confidence in his integrity, ability and loyalty to the Republican party, and our gratitude for the honor that he has conferred upon the state of Rhode Island."

Pothier for Governor.

The Republicans unanimously renominated Governor Aram J. Pothier and all the other present state officers. Congressman William P. Sheffield was likewise given a renomination by the First district Republicans without opposition, while in the Second district Republican convention a former governor, George H. Utter, was nominated on the first ballot to succeed Adin B. Capron, who declined to be a candidate for re-election because of ill health.

MAY GET SIGHT AS PRAYED

Pastor, Blind for Years, Now Sees Ray of Light.

Blytheville, Ark., Oct. 20.—Rev. J. M. Benton, of Blytheville, who, though blind, has been preaching the gospel for thirty years, and praying daily for recovery of his sight, for several days past has seen rays of light, first with one eye and then with the other. He believes he will recover sight in both eyes and will consult specialists about an operation.

Rev. Mr. Benton has never lost hope of recovering his sight and has never complained.

TIMED BY SUN—DEFIED RAIN

Rich Farmer, 62, Buys First Umbrella, but No Watch.

Mexico, Mo., Oct. 20.—Taylor Arnold, of Nine Mile Prairie, who owns more land in Callaway county than any other man, bought his first umbrella while he was in Fulton Monday.

"Before today I never carried one of the things over a hundred yards in my life, and I hardly know how to use this one. I am sixty-two years old and I have never owned a watch. The sun is a good enough timepiece for me," said Mr. Arnold.

Mr. Arnold owns about 4,500 acres of land, most of which is grass.

NO REASON FOR NAVAL BASE

Secretary Meyer Opposed to Idea of One at New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 24.—Secretary of the Navy George Won L. Meyer, who is here on a tour of inspection of United States naval station, today said he could see no great reason for a naval base at New Orleans.

"If there is ever to be any fighting it will not be on the Gulf of Mexico," he said, "but will be around the entrance of the Panama canal. Of course none of us anticipates a conflict, but if it should come the canal will be the place which will need fortifying."

HAIR TONIC GETS A BURGLAR

Philadelphia, Oct. 22.—Thomas Fitzgerald's love for highly perfumed hair tonic caused his arrest as a burglar.

Early this morning Mrs. Fannie Merkle and Mrs. Emma Rueppel returned to the Merkle home at 4517 Haveford avenue. They stepped into the parlor for a quiet chat, when Mrs. Merkle remarked to her caller:

"My, Emma, what strong perfume you use."

Mrs. Rueppel denied that she was using any perfume. The women eventually began a systematic search of the room for an empty tonic bottle, with the result that they found Fitzgerald hiding behind a davenport. He brushed the women aside and rushed into the street, where he was captured by Florence and Lillian Merkle, young women still in their teens.

LIEUT. COL. WOLF RETIRES

Washington, D. C., Oct. 19.—After more than 36 years of active service, Lieut. Col. Silas A. Wolf, 28th Infantry, was placed on the retired list today on his own application. Lieut. Col. Wolf was graduated from the West Point academy in 1878 and has served continuously in the infantry army. His last post duty was with his regiment at Fort Snelling, Minn.

AFTER FOREST BURNERS

Washington, Oct. 19.—Rewards were offered today by the secretary of agriculture for information leading to the arrest and conviction of persons who, through maliciousness or carelessness, set fires within the bounds of national forests. The secretary offers to pay from $50 to $250 for information.

LUMBER DESTRUCTION

Forest Service Makes Its First Official Estimate of Losses.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Six billion board feet of lumber, valued at about $15,000,000, were destroyed in the recent forest fires in the national forests in Montana and northern Idaho. The total area burned over in this one district was put at 1,250,000 acres.

The first rough estimate of the fire loss in the great district was completed today by officials of the government forestry service. It shows that the heaviest losses were in two Idaho forests, the Coeur d'Alene, where three billion board feet of timber were reported killed or destroyed and over 450 acres burned over, and the Clearwater, where one billion feet were killed and 300,000 acres burned over.

Other heavy losses were Helena national forest, Montana, 500,000,000 feet; Cabinet forest, 400,000,000, and Lolo forest 300,000,000 feet.

How much of the 6,000,000,000 feet which was either killed or burned up in Montana and northern Idaho can eventually be salvaged, it is of course impossible to predict. If it were all a total loss, and if its stumpage value were put at the average price at which National forest timber was sold last year it would be the equivalent of a money loss of about $15,000,000.

It is believed that last summer's fires either burned up or killed between one and two per cent of the total stand of national forest timber. At the present rate of cutting from the national forests, 6,000,000,000 feet is equal to 12 years' supply, but it is less than one-sixth of a single year's cut in the entire country, or enough to keep all lumber mills busy for something under two months.

AMERICANS ROBBED

Real Bandits Pull Off First Holdup in Tuscany in Past Century.

New York, Oct. 24.—To be the victim of the first highway robbery in Tuscany in more than a hundred years, in which the bandits were a pair of rank amateurs, so inexperienced that they didnt' even stop to count the money after it was handed to them, is a distinction acquired by Robert A. Bolt, a wealthy insurance broker of Boston, who returned recently on the White Star liner Oceanic, after a summer spent at his brother's villa in Italy.

Mr. Bolt was reminded of the experience while one of Collector Loeb's inspectors was going through his luggage on the pier—not that there was any similarity in the operation—and told the story to a reporter.

"Banditiphobia had been dead for more than a century in Tuscany," he said, "and this outbreak aroused the entire section, as the north of Italy is peopled by a generally law-abiding hard working class of peasantry. My brother Edward lives in the Villa Cernitoli, near Vallombrosa, and my wife and daughter, Alice, and I went to visit him.

"On the evening of July 10 we were returning home in his automobile when we suddenly came upon an obstruction. We had to halt and found it was a pile of logs and stones. As we came to a stop two men, dressed like peasants and masked, and one with a pistol and the other with a shotgun, ran out from the shrubbery at the side of the road and levelled their weapons at us.

Seemed Too Nervous to Shoot.

"They certainly knew us and it was a well premediated attack, for they addressed themselves to my brother, who was the only one of the party who spoke Italian. They demanded money and the women's jewels—my wife and one niece, Miss Patton, were with us—and they seemed so nervous that Edward didn't believe they would shoot and played for time by parleying with them.

"While he was talking Mrs. Bolt, with a good deal more presence of mind than I would have shown, put her hands under the lap robe, slipped off her gloves, drew off her rings and let them fall to the floor of the car. Then she put her gloves on again.

"The highwaymen finally began to get impatient and we handed them all the money we had, 200 lire. But they called for the jewelry and were not satisfied until Mrs. Bolt drew off her gloves and showed them that she wore no rings. There were fully a thousand dollars' worth of diamonds on the floor of the car, but they didn't suspect it.

"The 200 lire didn't satisfy the robbers and they said they would hold Edward and me until Mrs. Bolt and our place returned to the villa in the auto and brought back 10,000 lire. The ladies didn't like this, but we persuaded them to go, and they returned to the villa.

Only 400 Lire Available.

"When the servants there heard of the affair they wanted to start out with guns and pistols, but my wife feared the robbers would kill us and wouldn't allow it. All the money she could find in the house was 400 lire, and she returned with that. Miss Patton was too frightened to go back, and my wife came alone with the chauffeur, who was scared out of his wits.

"The men, with their gun and pistol pointed at our heads, had made us accompany them into the forest a short distance from the edge of the road, and when the automobile returned they drove us in front of them on to the road again.

"Mrs. Bolt, who was nearly fainting from fear and nervousness, handed them the 400 lire without a word, and they were so glad to get anything that they hardly looked at the notes, but turned and ran into the woods.

"The servants from the villa with a few members of the carbinieri came up a few minutes after they disappeared and beat the woods until late into night, but couldn't find the robbers.

"The matter made a good deal of a stir at Rome and the minister of the interior took it up and offered a reward for the capture of the banditti, who were never heard of again. But I don't want any more meetings with Italian highwaymen even if they are amateurs."

UBIQUITOUS CUPID SCORES

Two of Three Aged Eloping Couples Met at Funerals.

Sawtelle, Cal., Oct. 24.—Three veterans of the civil war startled the little town of Sawtelle, Cal., by eloping with three widows of veterans. Two of the couples met at funerals.

The couples and their ages are: Patrick Curtin, 70, and Mrs. Kate Rees, 70; William H. Cole, 66, and Mrs. Carolin Clark, 63; Banjamin H. Hoag, 77, and Mrs. Maria F. Grover, 62. Total age of bridegrooms, 213; total age of brides 195.

QUAKER MINISTER ELOPES

Dublin, Ind., Oct. 20.—Rev. Jame Pierce, 61 years old, and for many years a Quaker minister, in the absence of Mrs. Arthur Conner, his daughter stole away to Hazelwood, Hendricl county, where he secretly married Miss Celia Leechman, a rich Quaker maiden of 47 years. Mrs. Connor herself eloped to marry Arthur Connor, a prominent semi-professional baseball player, several years ago, and was chagrined when her father followed her example.

Lodge of King Solomon's Temple.

London Standard.

After protracted negotiations it was decided recently to form a Free Mason's lodge, mainly of research, to meet at Jerusalem, and to be called "The Lodge of King Solomon's Temple." The members were to be drawn from all parts of the world. Owing to the political unrest in the East the promoters were advised to postpone the actual establishment of the lodge in Jerusalem for a few years and to meet meanwhile somewhere under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of England.

The promoters after much deliberation decided to have the new lodge consecrated in the province of Cheshire. The charter was granted last month by the Grand Lodge of England. Lord Egerton himself will perform the ceremony. The founders of the new lodge number 80. Many of them are drawn from distant parts of the empire.

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Strong Door, 77 cents.

GORDON-VAN TINE CO. 2138 Case St., Davenport, Ia.

Flight of stairs, complete and ready to put together $23.93

We offer a splendid variety of Stair Material in Oak and Yellow Pine. Our designs admit of many variations. Our Prices save you from $60 to $125 on a complete flight of stairs. See Catalog for latest stair designs. Estimates FREE.

$1 Worth of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Treatment FREE

It is a positive remedy for all Stomach and Liver Trouble, Gastritis, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Pressure of Gas around the Heart, Sour Stomach, Distress After Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Constipation, Yellow Jaundice, Sick Headache and Gall Stones.

The above ailments are mainly caused by the clogging of the intestinal tract with GALL STONES, backing up poisonous fluids into the stomach, and otherwise deranging the digestive system. I want every sufferer of any of these diseases to test this wonderful treatment. You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you will feel its great benefits—only one dose is usually required. I say emphatically it is a positive, permanent remedy and I will prove it to you if you will allow me to. I will send the complete $1.00 treatment to sufferers absolutely FREE so you can try it in your own home at my expense.

The most eminent specialists declare that 75 per cent of the people who suffer from Stomach Trouble are suffering from GALL STONES. I firmly believe that this remedy is the only one in the world that will cure this disease. Sufferers of Stomach trouble and GALL STONES should not hesitate a moment, but send for this FREE treatment at once. I would be pleased to send you the names of people who state they have been cured of various Stomach ailments and speaking the highest praise of this medicine. Just fill out the Coupon below—let me send you this wonderful treatment together with highly interesting literature, testimonials, etc. Don't suffer with agonizing pains—don't permit a dangerous surgical operation, which gives only temporary relief, when this medicine will permanently help you.

GEORGE H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist, 40 Dearborn St., Chicago.

References:—Mercantile Agencies or State Bank of Chicago

Sign and Mail This Coupon

GEO. H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist, 40 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Send me absolutely FREE, $1.00 treatment of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy.

Name.....

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Express Office.....14

You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you feel its great benefits. One dose is all that is necessary to prove its wonderful powers to benefit.

Absolutely harmless. Guaranteed by the Pure Food and Drug Act Serial No. 25793

STEPS ON BURGLAR AS HE WALKS WITH BABY AT NIGHT

New York, Oct. 20.—The men of the Bronx detective bureau yesterday almost caught the literary burglar who has been terrorizing the residents of that district for the past week. That is to say, if Stewart Hemphill had stepped on the neck of the burglar and then tied him with a rope, instead of merely stepping on the burglar's hand and then letting him go, it is safe to say that the fearless law breaker would now be behind prison bars instead of free.

Hemphill, who lives at No. 1345 Pugsley avenue, got out of bed at 2 a. m. yesterday to walk the floor with his baby. He stepped on something soft, drowned the baby's yell with his own and dropped the infant on the bed as a tall young man emerged from the under side of the bed and covered Hemphill with a revolver.

"Make a noise and I'll kill your wife," said the stranger. "Keep still and I'll let you both off. I'm the burglar with the note."

Hemphill gulped his assent and the burglar drew from his pocket a sheet of paper scribbled over in pencil, threw it on the edge of the bed and disappeared through the rear window.

There was an immediate uproar in the neighborhood. Finally a mounted policeman answered the alarm. A thorough search was made, but the only trace of the burglar was the note left on the bed, which read:

"Good evening, policemen.

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Make a Great Offer to Sick Men

Ailments and weaknesses of men such as Varicocele, Hydrocele, Vital Weakness, Blood Poisoning, Eczema and Skin Diseases, Kidney and Bladder Troubles are too serious to neglect. You cannot afford to experiment. You need the immediate services of specialists who have had years of experience. The average specialist is high priced and if there is none in your town, going away for treatment is often out of the question. You can be cured, at small expense, right AT HOME. No one need know it and you need not lose a day's work. We have had twenty years' specialized experience in this branch of medicine right here in Des Moines.

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15 Days' Treatment On Trial!

Our big 76-page book tells the plain truth about diseases of men. It tells what we have done for others and can do for you. We prove our statements. We send you our 15 days' trial treatment and let you judge the results. If it does not help you this trial treatment costs you nothing. You can't afford to risk your health by neglecting this fair and honest offer. WRITE FOR OUR BIG FREE BOOK TODAY.

Bank References: We publish no testimonials because our treatment is absolutely confidential. But if you are not familiar with the work we are doing or with our financial responsibility and reputation for fair dealing we invite you to write these Des Moines Banks: VALLEY NATIONAL BANK and CAPITAL CITY BANK. All correspondence between you and us is in plain sealed envelopes. Address

Drs. Fellows & Fellows,
60 Rollins Blk., Des Moines, Ia.

SLIDE FROM THE SKY

Aeronauts in Basket Drop 18,000 Feet Into Lake, but Are Rescued.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 20.—Another thrilling climax in the international balloon race from St. Louis to Canada came yesterday morning, when Lieut. Vogt and W. F. Assman, in the Harburg II. of Germany, dropped 18,000 feet out of the sky and landed with a thud in the upper bay of Lake Nipissing, Ont. The fall, although both were in the basket and the half-emptied gas bag still hung over their heads, was terrific.

Both aeronauts were stunned. Assman's arm was broken, an artery in his wrist was cut and his left hand was rendered useless. In a dazed condition the two men floated in the basket from 11 o'clock, when they fell, until 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon. Then they were blown up on a barren island inhabited only by seagulls and wild fowls.

Indians Rescue Them.

Hours later, after intense suffering, the men hailed two Cheroke Indians, who, after eyeing them and their forlorn looking bag some time, rowed them to Howassam, Ontario, ten miles away.

While it is believed that all of the aeronauts contesting for the James Gordon Bennett cup and cash prizes have landed, four are as yet unaccounted for.

An unverified message today from Quebec, Canada, said a balloon was seen 1,100 miles from St. Louis, passing over Kiskisink, Canada, headed for the Lake St. John district.

If the message is true all world's records for balloons in competition have been broken. Fear is expressed here that perhaps some of the balloons landed in one of the great lakes.

CAPTAIN STICKS TO HIS SHIP

Refuses to Be Rescued From Sinking Schooner.

New York, Oct. 25.—Seven sailors, rescued from the sinking four-masted schooner Holliswood, lumber laden from New Orleans for New York, were brought into Perth Amboy, N. J., yesterday by the Norwegian steamship Harald, commanded by Capt. E. A. Berg. Capt. E. B. Walls of the ill-fated schooner declined to desert his ship.

The Holliswood was overtaken by a storm on Oct. 18. The schooner stood up well for a time, and then began to roll and pitch so badly that Capt Walls ordered the foremast cut down. The storm continued and the crew threw overboard some of the lumber. The water continued to pour into the hold and after three days the crew was beginning to despair of their lives when the steamship Harald hove in sight and sent a boat to take them off.

The Holliswood was half filled with water when the rescue was made.

WED ON DARE—NOW IS SORRY

Some Years After Theatre Party Woman Goes to Reno.

Reno, Nev., Oct. 24.—Mrs. Hazel B. Dohme, twice married to the same husband, was granted a divorce recently by Judge Pike from John C. Dohme on the ground of extreme cruelty. She was also granted the custody of her six-year-old child, who is in Reno with her.

Mrs. Dohme testified that her husband, who was a mining stock broker in New York, called her vile names, once beat her, and often humiliated her. She finally left him in 1908. Her first marriage to him was on a 'dare' made at a theatre party in New York. Fearing the anger of her mother, she kept it secret and again married Dohme publicly at her home on June 30, 1903.

She testified that her husband smothered her with pillows in bed until she was almost dead and struck her in the face. She was a Miss Crouch, daughter of a trunk manufacturer.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men---FREE

Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures, may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3998 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

LENEVE GIRL IS FREED

Short Trial Ends in Acquittal of Woman Held in Crippen Case.

London, Oct. 25.—After a trial lasting but a few hours in the New Bailey criminal court today, a jury found Ethel Clara Leneve not guilty as an accessory after the fact in the murder of Cora Belle Crippen, for whose death Dr. Crippen will die on the gallows on November 8.

Miss Leneve was in love with Dr. Crippen and slept in his house on the night of the day following the day upon which the doctor murdered his wife and burned the dismembered parts in the cellar of his Hilldrop-Crescent home. She accompanied Crippen in his flight to Canada and, with him, was arrested and indicted. From the first she has maintained innocence of any knowledge of the crime, but the crown alleged that her behavior subsequent to the disappearance of Mrs. Crippen was such as to betray a guilty knowledge of the murder.

Under Doctor's Influence.

When arraigned today, Miss Leneve pleaded not guilty, and witnesses were introduced by the prosecution to show that she had experienced periods of great mental distress following Belle Elmore's death. The crown prosecutor, Richard Muir, introduced only such evidence as had been brought out in the earlier hearings.

Miss Leneve's counsel, Frederick E. Smith, M. P., asked the jury to bear in mind that his client had been under the influence of Crippen, one of the most dangerous criminals of recent years, since she was 16 years of age. This, he asserted, accounted for her flight in the doctor's company. There was no proof that she had guilty knowledge of the crime. Counsel said that he took upon his own shoulders the responsibility for not putting Miss Leneve in the witness box.

Lord Chief Justice Alverstone, who presided, in summing up for the jury said that he saw no reason why Dr. Crippen should have told Miss Leneve a story different from that which he told to others.

Her Early Life.

Miss Leneve was born at Diss, Norfolk, on January 22, 1883, the daughter of Walter Leneve, a railway agent. There was nothing unusual about her early life, which appears to have been happy though commonplace. She learned stenography and secured employment at the Drouet Institute, where she met Dr. Crippen, who was connected with the institution in a consulting capacity. Later the institute was closed and Dr. Crippen set up for himself in the dental business, and took Miss Leneve with him as a stenographer and private secretary.

She fell in love with her employer and after the death of Mrs. Crippen went to live with the doctor and later told her friends that they were married. She has maintained that she knew nothing about the crime, but when suspicion was directed against the doctor, she fled with him to Canada disguised as a boy.

WEDS OLD LOVE

Ohio Woman Marries Chicago Man After Delay of 35 Years.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—A 35-year romance culminated for Georgia A. Noe, of Marengo, Ohio, and Winfred Brown, of Morland, Kan., yesterday, when they were married at the home of the bride's nephew, F. E. Short, 720 North Fifty-first court.

Lovers in youth, the two had been separated by the sense of duty to her parents that kept Miss Noe by their side and later by the marriage of her sweetheart to another girl. When freedom came to each the interrupted courtship was resumed. The bride is 53 years old and her husband 56.

Miss Noe was a leader among the young people of College Springs, Iowa, when the romance began. Mr. Brown attended school with her and for several years they "kept company." At last he proposed, but was refused. He was told that his love was returned, but that no marriage could take place for a long time, because the parents of Miss Noe were aged and she was needed to care for them.

Brown married a short time later, his bride being another girl of the same town. Then he moved to Kansas. He prospered and now owns a farm of over 1,000 acres. Four children were born and are now all grown men and women. Miss Noe remained in College Springs until her parents died, five years ago and then went to Ohio to live with a brother.

Three years ago the first wife of Mr. Brown died and a year later he wrote a letter to his youthful sweetheart. She answered and a correspondence was started. By mail the wedding of yesterday was planned. The two met in the Short home for the first time in 24 years. The greeting was a touching one.

The marriage ceremony was novel. Rev. Wallace M. Short, also a nephew of the bride, of Sioux City, Ia., officiated and the service was held at the wedding breakfast table. At noon Mr. Brown led Miss Noe to the head of the table, while the Rev. Mr. Short and a sister of Miss Noe, Mrs. Eugenia Short, stood at the foot. The bride's 10-year-old grandnephew, William Short, was ring-bearer and during the ceremony carried the golden band back and forth between the minister and the couple. His brother, Eugene, 4 years old, presented the bride with her bouquet. When the ceremony was over the dozen persons present sat down to the breakfast.

"Our romance has been a beautiful thing," said Mrs. Brown, timidly, a little later in the afternoon. She is a sweet-faced little woman, and as she spoke her eyes filled with tears.

"I have been conscientious in my action. I told Winfred when he asked me to marry him that I returned his love, but that I considered it my duty to remain with my parents. I knew him right away when I met him here. I was out when he came and he opened the door for me. I don't think he knew me, though."

"Yes I did," broke in the smiling groom. "And it wasn't my fault that you didn't accept me long ago, when I proposed the first time, either."

Mr. and Mrs. Brown go to College Springs on their honeymoon and then go to Kansas to spend their remaining years together.

TIGER TERRORIZES STEAMER

Crew Scampers Aloft and Passengers Barricade Themselves.

New York, Oct. 25.—The crew of the liner Minnewaska yesterday had a thrilling yarn to tell of a tiger hunt which took place aboard ship on her eastward passage. The Minnewaska carried part of a menagerie. Among the animals was a fine Bengal tiger. All went well until the Saturday after the liner sailed when the tiger escaped from its cage.

The crew hastened to points of safety forward and aloft. Passengers barricaded themselves in their berths. The animal keepers armed with guns, revolvers and iron bars recaptured the beast before it did any damage.

ARIZONA IS GROWING

Washington, Oct. 20.—The population of the territory of Arizona, announced today, is 204,354, an increase of 81,423, or 66.2 per cent, over the 1900 population.

LOSES HAIR AS SHE SLEEPS

Woman Is Robbed of Braids by Burglar.

Jerseyville, Ill., Oct. 24.—Awakening after an unusually sound night's sleep, Mrs. Letha Derby, of this city, was amazed to find that more than half of her hair had been cut off and carried away during the night.

So deftly was the work done and so careful was the hand that wielded the razor or shears not to touch that part of her hair on which she was sleeping that Mrs. Derby was not awakened. Her four children, whose ages range from two to fourteen years, were sleeping in the room with her, and not one of them heard a sound.

Mrs. Derby's hair, which was very black with a few strands of gray, was unusually heavy and reached below her waist.

PLANS WHITE SLAVE CRUSADE

Government Will Start Comprehensive Fight in Large Cities.

Washington, Oct. 24.—It is understood that Attorney General Wickersham intends to put the machinery of the Department of Justice in operation for a thorough investigation of the white slave traffic in the large cities of the country. United States arrived in Washington Sunday, and, while it was stated that his visit had to do purely with routine matters his errand may be connected in part before the department, it is thought with the prospective investigation.

Special agents of the Department of Justice have been in the field for several months investigating conditions. A preliminary report, it is understood, shows the evil to be so pronounced that the federal government feels called upon to devote particular attention to it.

PLAY RILES ELKINS SET

"Labella Miss" Based on Abruzzi Affair.

Elkins, W. Va., Oct. 25.—Labella Miss, the Italian operetta, described as "a satirical caricature concerning a prince of the royal blood and a dollar princess," with Miss Katherine Elkins and the Duc D'Abruzzi as the theme, will not be produced either in this country or in Italy, if the Elkins gold can prevent.

A reporter visited Hallehurst, the home of Senator S. B. Elkins, for the purpose of ascertaining the intention of the family with regard to the matter. It was stated that the family had received indefinite reports as to the operetta, but had been unable to verify them. As the reporter had a newspaper containing a cabled report from Turin, Italy, this was produced and its contents carefully studied.

A member of the Elkins family called the play a "disgrace," and said it would be stopped in this country. The cabled report stated that the duke of the Abruzzi and the court had been powerless to prevent its production in Italy. The representatives of the Elkins family, however, stated that efforts directed in the proper channel would suffice to stop the production in Italy. It was said a way was always open in this country to check a play which was "against good morals or public decency."

Miss Katherine Elkins and her mother have canceled the arrangements they had made for occupying the suite in the Grand hotel at Nervi, Italy, lately occupied by the queen of Sweden. Should Senator Elkins recover from his present illness, he will not be able to be moved from here until January. His wife and daughter will remain here until that time.

BELGIUM NOW ON CALL LIST

Newspaper Sees Kaiser's Visit as New Era Beginning.

Brussels, Oct. 25.—Elaborate police and military measures were taken today in connection with the visit of Emperor William and other members of the royal family to King Albert. The streets were lined with 10,000 troops.

Today's press calls attention to the fact that the emperor never returned the visit of the late King Leopold II. to Berlin in 1904 and expresses the opinion that the present call, which will be followed in the spring by a visit from President Fallieres, of France, marks a new era for Belgium.

The Socialists met today and adopted resolutions of sympathy for Germans oppressed by militarism.

PUTS GIRLS INTO ATHLETICS

Radcliffe College Follows Wellesley With Orders.

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 25.—Radcliffe college has followed Wellesley and made athletics compulsory both indoors and out. Radcliffe, however, has not gone as far as to make a standing in it go toward obtaining a degree.

The outdoor sports have been divided into four classes—hockey, baseball, tennis, and swimming—and every one who registers for gym work in the winter must spend two hours each week at one of these four sports. Every girl is required to select one game to which she must devote most of her athletic attention and she may also indulge in any of the other games, giving them as much time as she chooses.

These outdoor events will be held only until Nov. 1, when the gym will open for the year. During the winter, girls deciding to play basketball are required to take gym work three times a week.

REPORT LESS COTTON GINNED

Washington, Oct. 25.—The census bureau's report on cotton, issued at 10 o'clock this morning, shows 5,410,960 bales, counting round as half bales, were ginned to October 18 from the growth of 1910, compared with 5,530,967 for 1909; 6,-296,166 for 1908, and 4,420,258 for 1907 to the corresponding date.

Round bales included this year are 65,-105 compared with 88,716 for 1909; 118,720 for 1908, and 97,957 for 1907.

Sea Island cotton ginned this year was 25,324 bales compared with 36,482 for 1909; 32,013 for 1908, and 18,775 for 1907.

GUARD FRENCH PRESIDENT

Paris, Oct. 25.—President Fallieres and the members of the cabinet are being guarded constantly as the result of the appearance of an anarchistic circular condemning the ministers to death because of the conviction in the courts of the militat members among the railway strikers.

PURITY CONGRESS OPENS

New Orleans, Oct. 25.—The meeting of the American purity congress which will begin here tonight has brought together a number of prominent clergymen and social reform workers from nearly all sections of the country. Rev. Edward Russel Perry, of New York, will deliver the opening address. The meeting will be concluded Thursday night.

WHAT SIZE SILO TO BUILD

In deciding upon the size of silo which you wish, the first things to be taken into consideration are the number of cows to be fed and length of time you wish to feed them on silage. As silage should not constitute all the roughage fed, not more than 35 to 40 pounds per cow should be fed daily. The length of time which silage is to be fed will vary from 150 to 200 days—about from the middle of October until the first of May. Each cow will then require 200x40 pounds, or 8,000 pounds, or four tons of silage, per year. A herd of ten cows will require a silo holding 40 tons; a herd of 15 cows 60 tons; a herd of 50 cows 200 tons. Where young stock is to be fed, allowance should, of course, be made for them.

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References: Any bank or commercial Agency.

AMERICANS WIN POINT

Get Partial Judgment in Orinoco Claims Case.

The Hague Tribunal Orders Venezuela to Pay $46,867.

The Hague, Oct. 25.—The International Court of Arbitration rendered its decision in the Orinoco claims case today.

The Barge award is declared null on four points and the American company is awarded $46.867 with 3 per cent interest since June 16, 1903, and $7,000 costs.

The judgment is to be paid by Venezuela within two months. The tribunal rejected the American contentions on the other points in dispute.

William Dennis, as agent for the United States, presented the case for the steamship company.

Today's decision disposes of a long standing dispute between the United States and Venezuela. The Orinoco Steamship Co., a New Jersey corporation, was granted certain exclusive privileges by the government of Venezuela, but the agreement was subsequently repudiated by President Castro. The steamship company instituted an action for $1,400,000 damages. The case was eventually submitted to Dr. Charles Barge, who as umpire on February 2, 1904, awarded the company $28,700. The company appealed to the American government, which refused to accept the decision on the ground that it was contrary to the principles of international law.

After prolonged negotiations between Washington and Caracas it was agreed to submit the whole matter to The Hague, where Mr. Dennis asked that the Barge award be declared null as unjust and erroneous, and the original claims settled on their merits.

LIVE WONDERS

Not Much Use for Phenomenons, as a General Rule.

"I haven't much use for a phenomenon," remarked the sporty blacksmith when the old liveryman had finished reading an able article in a pink newspaper. "This paper says that a wonderful athlete has been discovered over in Missouri. He's as big as a bear, as strong as a grizzly bear and as quick on his feet as a bobcat. Some of the sports think he's a genuine discovery and he's being trained for the purpose of whipping Jack Johnson and bringing the heavyweight championship back to the justly celebrated white race.

"If he ever does go up against Jack Johnson that able and gifted colored gentleman will knock the top of his head off and never sweat a hair doing it. He may be a real phenomenon in his way, but he didn't go into the business early enough."

"I once knew a feminine phenomenon," observed the real estate agent. "She was a girl about 15 years old, and she had a voice that would make the wall paper curl up. She had a lot of parents and brothers and sisters, and they were firmly convinced that their gifted Imogene was to be the world's greatest prima donna. Her father used to come over to my house with a lot of newspaper clippings and other documents showing the fabulous sums that great singers got for their performance. He firmly believed that Imogene would be drawing $1,000 a night in a few years.

"I felt sorry for him and the whole tribe, for there wasn't any more music in that girl than there is in a foghorn. She simply had wonderful lung power and could yell louder than anyone else in the neighborhood, and that was all. If you hinted anything of that sort to the old man or to her brothers they'd get mad and peel their coats and want to scrap.

"It took a long time to convince these unfortunate people that Imogene was the poorest excuse of a musical prodigy in this country. She made her first public appearance at a neighboring city and the people shrieked with laughter. She was a calliope in disguise. There was nothing human in that voice of hers. At first the people just laughed at her, but after a while they became impatient and peevish, and the bouquets they began throwng at her were composed largely of heads of cabbage. The last time I saw Imogene she was shooting biscuits in a railway hash foundry."

"The phenomenon business is pretty badly overworked," said the horse doctor, "but it has great possibilities if a man understands the game. I used to live in a town out west where the people were absurdedly healthy all the year round. The two doctors seldom had a whack at a real disease. The community was healthier than usual one summer when a medical phenomenon came to town.

He called himself the Wizard of the West and the Hercules of Healing, and I guess he was. He drove into the town in a circus chariot behind four white horses, and took up his abode in a tent quite as gorgeous as anything you read about in that Lalla Dookh poem. He sent out a veiled prophet, who announced all over town that the Wizard of the West would begin a campaign of healing at once. He would diagnose your disease by looking at you and cure the disease by making a few mystic passes and muttering an incantation.

"It was really a scandal the way the people fell for that fake. There was a procession headed for that tent all day long. The wizard wore a black robe covered with red symbols, and he had long whiskers and a sepulchral voice. He would look at a visitor and say: "The left ventricle of your heart is out of whack, my friend. Behold, I can cure it in the twinkling of an eye, with the aid of the shade of Aesculapius. Kindly cough up $20 to the grand keeper of the wampum as you go out.

"Everybody in town developed a dangerous disease and everybody was promptly cured and everybody coughed up $20. Oh, yes, there are great possibilities in the phenomenon business."

ROOSEVELT MEETS BAD DAY

Rain Threatens Open-Air Gatherings in New York Campaign.

Penn Yan, N. Y., Oct. 25.—The second day of Theodore Roosevelt's campaign in New York state began with a drizzling rain which threatened to interfere with a number of open air rallies which had been arranged.

Col. Roosevelt early today reached Penn Yan from Binghamton, where he spoke last night. His first campaign speech of the day was delivered in a theatre here. The remainder of Col. Roosevelt's schedule for the day calls for speeches in Canandaigua, Geneva, Waterloo, Seneca Falls and Auburn during the day and at Syracuse tonight. Col. Roosevelt is to take dinner in Syracuse tonight with Francis J. Hendricks, the Old Guard leader of Onondaga county, and is to spend the night at Mr. Hendricks' home.

DREXEL GOES HIGH

Other Aviators Will Go After Altitude Record of 7,105 Feet.

Belmont Park, N. Y., Oct. 25.—Record-breaking flights and splendid aerial spectacles on the third day of the international aviation meet here increased popular interest in the big event of the year in aviation and favorable weather prospects this morning make it probable that big crowds will be on hand to witness the interesting program of the afternoon.

There was scarcely more than a suggestion of a breeze in the early hours, and the slight fog that hung over the field presaged a calm day.

John B. Moissant was expected to be a factor in the day's flying, having worked all night and completed repairs on his passenger-carrying Bleriot, which was badly smashed Sunday.

To Fly Cross Country.

Besides the hourly distance and altitude, daily duration and fastest flight competitions, there was another grand altitude flight on the program in which it was expected that some of the other aviators would try to set new figures for the American altitude record beyond those made by J. Armstrong Drexel yesterday in his upward flight to a mark of 7,105 feet. Another feature of the program was the cross-country flight set for 4 p. m.

Never before above the American continent has there been such a wonderful exhibition of aeroplane flying as occurred yesterday afternoon. Drexel, Hoxsey and Hamilton were the heroes of the day who carried away the victories.

Latham, Garros, De Lesseps, all Frenchmen, and Radley, the Englishman, were close seconds. But the most thrillingly spectacular, the feat that overshadowed all others was the thirty-two-mile dash by J. Armstrong Drexel with his Bleriot monoplane to a height of 7,105 feet, which constitutes the American altitude record.

Drexel is the American millionaire of the Philadelphia family who lives in England where he conducts an aviation school at Beaulieu. Shortly before he set off on his record breaking whirl to the aerial heights he had visited his sister-in-law, Mrs. Marjorie Gould Drexel, at the grand stand.

The competition in the other events was full of zest, action and beauty. The air fairly hummed with the buzz of the dipping, dancing craft and their incessant evolutions were so swift and so intricate that the spectators could not follow them and even the official scorer, prompted from the judges' stand by the tabulators and time-keepers, lagged behind.

Drexel soared for altitude, his record flight, at just 3:40 p. m. In great, lazy circles he crept into the wind, pointing higher and higher into the glare of the setting sun to a height of 7,105 feet. Beneath him three busy biplanes were scuttering about the track like so many sparrows in a panic, racing for places in the grand speed event. He planed above them like a hawk searching the moors, so high that in perspective he seemed almost immobile against the blue.

Descent Is Swift.

His descent was swift but unhurried and he landed lightly in the middle of the field. There was immediate surmise that he had approached, if he had not established a new record, but no figures were available until his barograph had been unsealed and the reading of the stylograph on the plotted sheet inside it examined. Drexel had made, however, what proved to be a remarkably close estimate of just what he had done. "I've been up more than 7,000," he said, "and let me tell you that it was cold."

The Tour of a Smile.

My papa smiled this morning when
He came downstairs, you see,
At mamma; and when he smiled then
She turned and smiled at me;
And when she smiled at me I went
And smiled at Mary Ann
Out in the kitchen, and she lent
It to the hired man.

So when he smiled at someone whom
He saw when going by,
Who also smiled and ere he knew
Had twinkles in his eye;
So he went to his office then
And smiled right at his clerk,
Who put some more ink on his pen
And smiled back from his work.

So when his clerk went home he smiled
Right at his wife, and she
Smiled over at their little child
As happy as could be;
And then their little child, she took
The smile to school, and when
She smiled at teacher from her book
Teacher smiled back again.

And then the teacher passed on one
To little James McBride,
Who couldn't get his lessons done
No matter how he tried;
And Jamsey took it home and told
How teacher smiled at him
When he was tired, and didn't scold,
But said: "Don't worry, Jim!"

And when I happened to be there
That very night at play,
His mother had a smile to spare
Which came across my way;
And then I took it after while
Back home, and mamma said:
"Here is that very selfsame smile
Come back with you to bed!"
—Ladies' Home Journal.

STORM SWEEPS NAPLES

Avalanche of Stones and Mud Rushes Down Sides of Mt. Vesuvius.

Naples, Oct. 25.—Latest reports from the island of Ischia in the Mediterranean sea, 16 miles southwest of Naples, indicate that though the place has been stormswept the loss of life is not so heavy as earlier dispatches said.

Communication with the island is difficult, but brief dispatches from Casamicciola state that while it is believed some persons were killed by the collapse of houses, the body of only one woman has so far been recovered.

Up to the present there is no confirmation of the report that Ischia suffered from a tidal wave or a seismic disturbance. It was in the direct path of the hurricane which toppled over the houses in Casamicciola and other villages. After the earthquake in 1883 these place were rebuilt, with the very thinnest houses, which, while admirably calculated to resist earthquakes were unable to withstand the violence of the storm of the past 24 hours.

While it is believed that there are some bodies under the debris, the very flimsy nature of the structures probably permitted most of the occupants to escape death or serious injury.

Marks of Gale Everywhere.

There is anxiety here, however, as many residents of Naples went to Ischia to escape the cholera. Signor Sacchi, minister of public works, and Admiral Leonardi, minister of marine, have already arrived at Naples. They will make an inspection of the district, and direct, if necessary, the work of rescue. The ministry of the interior has ordered four men-of-war to hurry to the scene with men and supplies.

Naples suffered from a furious storm of wind and rain last night and all today, the damage amounting to millions of dollars. Every section of the city bears the marks of the gale and the suburbs were even more seriously affected, several persons being killed. The surrounding country has been devastated, great quantities of grapes, vines, trees, walls and parts of houses being scattered about in all directions.

An avalanche of stones and mud rushed down Mount Vesuvius above the lava line of the eruption of 1906. It swept all before it as far as the town of Portici, wrecked the tram line and engulfed nearly a score of victims.

FLOUR SALES LARGER

The Minneapolis flour output last week decreased 19,200 bbls. This made the output (for the week ended Oct. 15) 360,930 bbls., against 443,200 in 1909 and 346,730 in 1908.

This week, while the same number of mills are in operation, the capacity represented is not so large. The output will probably be around 355,000 bbls., against 442,690 in the corresponding week last year.

In volume, Minneapolis mills, as well as those outside, made fair flour sales during last week. While trade was quiet the first half of the week, there were comparatively heavy sales Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Even Monday and today, bookings have been pretty liberal. The decline in wheat seemed to facilitate business. Not a few buyers had named prices at which they would take flour, and wheat getting down to that point, the orders were accepted.

On the whole week considerably more flour was sold than was manufactured. There were mills which did not sell nearly as freely as did others.

Shipping directions, while reported very good by some mills, were not the most satisfactory with others. The weakness of wheat seemed to make buyers less interested in getting flour in transit.

There was little encouraging in export trade. Sales of the week were limited to a few inconsequential orders. However, one broker reported three sales at prices which importers would not pay a month ago. Canadian patents are reported to be held above Minneapolis prices.

Clears are moved only by an effort, second being particularly slow of sale. Minneapolis and outside mills are asking for standard patents a range of $5@5.30 per 196 lbs. in wood.

Minneapolis mills report the feed situation as very strong. The larger mills have booked their output for October and November and, aside from an occasional car, have none to offer. They have advanced shorts 50c ton.

CORPORATION GRAFT

Weakens Old Argument Against Public Ownership.

New York Globe and Advertiser.

The recent suicide of a well-known Chicago railroad man was attributed to the threatened exposure of his connection with car repair frauds. Three former executive officers of the same company have been arrested for alleged participation in the same conspiracy to cheat. It is alleged that the railroad company has been robbed of more than $1,000,000 by the device of padded bills, the favored contracteor and the conniving railroad men dividing the money.

It is a new form of graft, and its outcropping indicates that an evil which has so long infested government contracts has crept over into the big corporations. Like causes produce similar results, and as men who handle public funds too often take commissions, so the handlers of corporation funds are under temptation. In both cases there is management without ownership, and the control of a big corporation tends to fall into the hands of a bureaucracy even as does that of government. It has been noted that the pirchasing agents of big corporations often do well financially—that they are able to live more generously than men of larger salaries.

The managers of large property interests have often derided government as peculiarly susceptible to corruption. The pride of at least one railway company has had a fall. The bunch of railway grafters at Chicago got away with a sum of money that suggests Tweed days, and a warning is conveyed thereby to every big corporation.

SHE DOESN'T CARE TO WED

Mrs. McKim Doesn't Like Questions, Either.

Baltimore, Oct. 24.—Mrs. Smith Hollins McKim, formerly Miss Margaret Emerson, who since she secured her Reno divorce has been engaged by gossip to a number of well known men, is the guest of her father and mother, Capt. and Mrs. Isaac E. Emerson, at their home here.

Mrs. McKim left Reno last Saturday night and went from there to New York via Chicago, stopping for a short tim in both cities. Since the divorce from Dr. McKim was granted to her last summer by the Nevada court there have been persistent reports of her engagement to Alfred G. Vanderbilt. Mrs. McKim laughed

TO TRY TO BEAT WESTWARD

Unknown Man Orders Racer Built to Defeat American Schooner.

London, Oct. 25—William Fife, the yacht designer, has accepted a contract to build a racing schooner for an owner whose name is not divulged. The avowed purpose of the owner, however, is to secure a racer capable of defeating the American schooner Westward, owned by Alexander S. Cochran, of New York.

Sailed by Captain Charles Barr, the Westward won the feature events at the Kiel and Cowes regattas last summer.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Oct. 25.—With cables lower early in the day, wheat, as has been the case for weeks, opened weak in sympathy. Losses in the Toledo market averaged about ¼c all around at the outset, and the tone appeared favorable to bears most of the morning. There was some buying at Chicago on the decline, but this did not check the downward course. Toledo cash opened at 95¾c, December at 96⅞c, May at $1.01¼ and July at 97½c. There was considerable profit taking among shorts in various markets of the country.

Smaller world's visible supply than expected caused buying. This with a rally due to fit conditions caused prices to swerve sharply upward after midday. Cash closed ¼c up at 95¾c, May at $1.01½, and July at 98c.

Corn declined along with wheat, the early losses being practically the same. Considerable selling of a scattered nature developed at the outset. Toledo December opened at 47½c, May at 50¾c and July at 52c.

Finals in corn: Cash 50½c, December 48¾c, May 50⅞c, July 52c.

Oats displayed comparatively more strength than the other cereals. Buying by shorts and on resting orders at Chicago checked the decline. December opened ⅛c off at 33¾c, December ⅛c lower at 36¼c and July ¼c advanced at 35⅛c. Early in the day the two far futures advanced ⅛c.

December and cash oats closed at 34⅛c, May at 36⅜c and July at 35⅛c.

Receipts amounting to nearly 1,000 bags weakened clover seed. The market opened about $8.07½ all around and dropped to $8.65 before 10 a. m. The previous close was about $8.70.

Cash and October clover seed finished 17½c off at $8.52½, December 15c lower at $8.55, and March 17½c down at $8.56.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Oct. 25.	Close Oct. 24.
Wheat—					
Cash	95⅝	....	95¼	95⅝	95½
Dec.	96⅝	....	96¼	96⅝	96½
May	1.01¾	....	1.01⅛	1.01½	1.01½
July	97½	....	....	98	97⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	50¼	50
Dec.	47½	47⅝	47⅜	48¾	47⅝
May	50⅜	51¼	50⅜	50⅞	51
July	52	....	51½	52	52⅛
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	34¼	33⅝
Dec.	35⅜	34¼	....	34¼	33⅞
May	36½	37	....	36⅝	36⅝
July	35⅞	35¼	....	35¼	35
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.67½	....	....	8.52½	8.70
Oct	8.67½	....	....	8.52½	8.70
Dec.	8.65	....	....	8.55	8.70
March	8.67½	....	....	8.55	8.72½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	76	76
No. 3	....	....	....	72	72
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	4.40	4.40
Oct	....	....	....	4.40	4.40
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.00	9.00
Oct	....	....	....	9.00	9.00
Dec.	....	....	....	9.10	9.10

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	42¼	42¾	91¼	92⅜	92½
May	98½	....	98⅜	99⅛	98⅞
July	95⅞	96⅜	95⅝	96⅝	96½
Corn—					
Dec.	45½	46	45¼	45⅝	45⅝
May	48⅝	49¼	48½	49	49
July	49½	50	49⅝	49⅝	49⅝
Oats—					
Dec.	30⅝	31½	30½	30⅞	30⅜
May	34	34½	33⅞	34⅛	34¼
July	....	....	....	33⅝	33⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.00	....	....	1.00½	1.00⅝
May	1.05⅜	....	....	1.05⅜	1.05⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	93⅞	94½	93⅜	94⅝	94½
May	1.00	1.00½	99⅝	1.00⅜	1.00¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.02⅝	1.02⅛
May	....	....	....	1.07⅛	1.06⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.03⅜	1.03⅜
May	....	....	....	1.07⅞	1.07⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	17.40	....	....	17.20	17.35
May	16.30	16.32	....	16.15	16.25
Lard—					
Nov.	11.72	....	....	11.57	11.70
Oct.	10.42	....	....	10.27	10.40
May	9.82	....	....	9.72	9.80
Ribs—					
Jan.	11.10	....	....	10.90	9.20
May	9.20	....	....	9.05	8.95
Oct.	8.95	....	....	8.85	....

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Oct. 25.—Receipts were light and the market was 10c higher. Quality was fair and packers bought freely. The close was steady. Choice lambs were marked 35c up at $6.60.

Hog